Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

VOL. X. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1878. NO. 27.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE Lewistown *Democrat* is exposing Grant's administration. Awful!

THE work of reorganizing the National Guard continues. A big weeding out of elevated officials is being made.

TROUBLE is expected in Montreal next Friday, that being the day fixed for the annual parade of the Orangemen. Military forces will be ordered out to preserve order.

Two of the workmen who accompanied the Collins' to Brazil returned sometime since and report a terrible story of treatment. If the facts as related are true, hanging would be too good for such wretches.

A TEXAS mail coach, running between McKavett and Mason, was robbed on the night of the 5th of a number of registered packages. The robbers were lying in wait for a paymaster whom they expected would pass that point.

THE following postoffies in Pennsylvania have been added to the money-order list: Allegheny Bridge, Cambrigeborough, Derrick City, Dubois, Foxburg, Kindall Creek, Lansford, Mansfield, New Florence, and Schulkill Haven.

EVERY day develops more clearly that the South is not willing to be pacified. They are clamoring for payment of slave debts and many other inconsistent claims. When the government pays for an evil that it crushed 'twill do it by force.

THERE is a growing sentiment among leading Republicans to nominate Gen. Grant for President in 1880. This indicates that Grant has a strong hold upon the affections of the people, notwithstanding the untruthful reports circulated about him during his administration.

THE Soldiers' Orphans at the Andersonburg (Perry Co.) school mutinied a short time since and took possession of the place by force. A constable and posse of men only succeeded in quelling the disturbance after arresting six of them. The boys allege that they were ill-treated. The charges should be thoroughly investigated.

A POLISH Catholic Priest, at Shenandoah, on going to his church last Sunday morning, found it locked against him, and a crowd of probably four hundred men and women outside defying him to enter. When the Priest and several friends attempted to go in, they were assailed with stones and clubs. There are two classes of Polanders in the church, one of which desire the Priest's removal, while the other faction insists on his remaining; hence the trouble. An extra police force made a raid upon the excited mob and arrested thirty.

THE Postmaster General has completed the readjustment of the salaries of the postmasters according to returns as provided by act of July 12, 1876. The following will be the salaries for the next fiscal year of postmasters in Dauphin and adjacent counties: Carlisle, $1,900; Chambersburg, $1,900; Columbia, $1,600; Gettysburg, $1,400; Johnstown, $2,000; Hanover, $1,300; Harrisburg, $3,100; Lancaster, $2,500; Lebanon, $1,900; Marietta, $1,200; Mechanicsburg, $1,500; Media, $1,600; Middletown, $1,300; Susquehanna, $1,400. The salaries at the other larger offices are: Allegheny, $2,500; Altoona, $2,500; Philadelphia, $4,000; Pittsburg, $4,000; Pottsville, $2,400; Reading, $2,500; Wilkesbarre, $2,800; Williamsport, $2,800; York, $2,300.

Col. Theodore Gregg's Death.

The death of Col. Gregg, a notice of which will be found in the accustomed place, removes from earth a man remarkable in many respects. His ardent desire for military life resulted in many warm encounters and hair-breadth escapes. He was born near Curtin's Station, and at the age of 17 years commenced his military career by entering the regular service in 1841. He was assigned to Florida, where the Seminole war was in progress, where he distinguished himself for daring acts. In the Mexican war he was made Color Sergeant of the 4th Reg't, U. S. Infantry, and belonged to the same company of which General Grant was 2d Lieutenant. At the battle of Cerro Gordo he was seriously wounded in the left breast, but, bent on accompanying his comrades, he jumped to his feet, again seized the stars and stripes and pushed forward to victory. At the close of this war, he entered the coast marine service, in which he remained until the rebellion broke out, when he hastily made his way to Harrisburg. Determined to join the army with his fellow-citizens, he made inquiry as to where they were located, and succeeded in finding them, when he joined Co. B. 10th Reg't, P. V., as a private, and with the rest, enlisted for three months. At the expiration of this time he immediately returned to Centre county and assisted in organizing Co. A., 45th Reg't, and was made 1st Lieutenant. On the organization of the regiment at Harrisburg, in September, 1861, he was made Regimental Adjutant. In March, 1862, he was made Captain of Co. F., by the unanimous consent of the Company. While in South Carolina, on July 7, 1864, he was made Major of the Regiment, and on the 15th of September, the same year, became Lieutenant Colonel. He was appointed, on July 30, 1864, Brevet Colonel, for gallant conduct. At the battle of People's Farm, Va., Sept. 30, 1864, Col. Gregg was captured and taken direct to Libby prison, where he remained some time, after which he was sent to, and confined in, the Danville, Va., prison until March 22, 1865. On the day last mentioned he was paroled and sent to Anapolis and exchanged. Undaunted by the many hardships that he endured, he rejoined his regiment on the 5th of April, and remained with it until the surrender of Lee, being mustered out on the 17th of July, 1865, at Harrisburg. During his connection with the 45th, this gallant soldier participated in every battle in which the regiment was engaged (and they were numerous) except those which took place while he was confined in prison.

In order that our readers may know of his wonderful daring and bravery, we will mention the manner of his conduct before Petersburg. The brigade to which the 45th belonged lay near Seminary hill, a short distance from the city. On the summit were rebel fortifications, while on the other side was stationed the 4th Virginia (Confederate) Regiment. From the 18th of June until the 30th, the Union forces were engaged in undermining Seminary hill, the mine resembling a half-moon. In it were stored five hundred kegs of powder, which, on the 30th, were ignited, resulting in an explosion with terrible effects. Gen. Bartlett, commander of the brigade, ordered a charge, and Col. Gregg, with the 45th to support him, dashed into the smoking crater. An eye witness says his cap rested on the back of his head, his shirt was unbuttoned, exhibiting his bare breast, and on his feet were a pair of rough army shoes. Minus a coat and a pair of stockings, with his sword gleaming in the sun-light above him, he rushed in. By this time the rebel regiment mentioned as being stationed on the other side of the hill had charged upon the 45th. In the mine, face to face, Col. Gregg met the major of this regiment, with whom he engaged in a sabre contest. The men, says our informant, were equally matched, and the fight, which lasted ten minutes or more, was a most determined and terrific one. It was a question of life or death, victory or defeat, and with these facts in view, the opposing parties cut and slashed at each other with a vim. In the fight Col. Gregg managed to break the Confederate's sword, when he immediately grabbed him by the neck, gave him a choking and sent him to the rear, under guard as a prisoner of war. Another Confederate took the place of the captured Major and the struggle was renewed. In order to put a quietus to this chap, the Colonel, by a dextrous movement, pierced his enemy's body with his sword, pinning him to the earth. The Fates seemed against the brave man, for no sooner had he freed himself from this man than a third stood before him. Gen. Bartlett, who was lying disabled near by, told him to take his sword as it would be of more use to him. Losing his own in the last contest, he took it and felled his third antagonist, after which he succeeded in cutting his way out in a manner most wonderful. Gen. Bartlett held the mine until 3 o'clock, p. m., when, in consequence of the concentration of a whole corps against him, he was compelled to surrender. Before hoisting the white flag, Gen. Bartlett gave all a chance to escape through the enfilading fire of the enemy. Col. Gregg, rather than again endure the horrors of prison life, concluded to escape capture or die in the attempt. With this object in view, his agile form was seen to mount the parapet, leap to the ground and run the gauntlet, which he accomplished in safety. His first wound was received at the battle of South Mountain, on the 14th of September, 1862, when he was shot in the right thigh, while Captain of Co. F. The same spirit of enthusiasm took possession of him, and he immediately tied a towel above the wound and went on with the Company. He could not be induced to leave until the Colonel ordered him back.

At the close of the rebellion Col. Gregg came to Centre county and remained here until 1869, at which time he was appointed Lieutenant of the Treasury Watch, at Washington, which position he held until the time of his death. About six weeks since he was compelled, on account of ill health, to relinquish his duties. Tuburcular disease of the lungs was the fatal disease which, last Thursday, produced the immediate cause of his death, a violent hemorrhage.

The funeral took place last Sunday afternoon and was conducted in a strictly military manner. Company B., 5th Reg't, fully equipped, and about one hundred old soldiers were present as a mark of respect to the dead hero. His remains were interred in the Cemetery near Curtin's and were followed to the grave by a procession nearly a mile long. The remarks of Rev. J. B. Shaver, of Milesburg M. E. Church, are spoken of as being very approprite in every respect.

His comrades of the 45th Regiment have taken steps to erect a suitable monument to his memory, the success of which should not be questioned, for we doubt whether there sleeps beneath the sod a man who possessed a brighter or better war record.

IT now turns out that Secretary Sherman denies the report that he will resume specie payments before January 1, 1879. He says, however, that resumption may come before that time by natural causes, or when the premium on specie shall disappear. About $200,000,000 of the coin balance in the Treasury is considered available for resumption.

NEXT week Secretary of the Navy Thompson will start on an inspecting tour along the north Atlantic seaboard. President Hayes has designated Attorney-General Devens to act as Secreary of the Navy while Mr. Thompson is absent.

A Democratic Pow-wow.

On Thursday, July 4th, most conspicuous in the great Philipsburg crowd were the office-seekers and political wire pullers. Simple political button-holing would suggest itself to the ordinary spectator as the occasion of their presence, but inquiry has revealed more than this. Ye Democratic tribes held a council in the mountain town, and to its privacy were gathered the chiefs and warriors.

How long before hand this matter was arranged we know not, or who carried the call from wigwam to wigwam. Suffice it to say, however, that from the north and south, from the east and west the stout-hearted came.

From Clinton came Senator Sir Richard Peale and J. C. C. Whaley, Esq., of the *Democrat;* from Huntingdon, David Caldwell; from Clearfield, Geo. Brisbin, Father Best, Lawyer Krebs, and, representing his veteran father, young Bigler. Wallace refused to come because of the unsafe crowding of the cars, holding his neck and "1880" stakes at more value than the dinner. Centre contributed a whole cohort of her ring. There was Andrew Curtin and John H. Orvis, with a long line of sub-sachems, among whom were Adam Hoy, Jack Spangler, D. F. Fortney and John A. Woodward, with Casanova, of Cuban fame, and Albert Owen, of Huntingdon *Monitor* notoriety.

These worthies, after the Independence oration, repaired, some alone, some wrapped in the mellow notes of the Tyrone band, to Cassanova's storehouse, more familiarly known as Tammany Hall, whose doors were guarded by the Democratic Constable of Philipsburg, the glory of whose ordinary functions became eclipsed by this his new service. The doors being closed, dinner was served in sumptuous style, with an abundance of champagne, exemplifying Democratic conviviality. In the absence of Grand Sachem Wallace, we have good reason to believe Mr. Curtin presided. During the deliberations of this body, there appeared at the door one clothed in the editorial garb, even T. P. Rynder, of the Altoona *Sun*, and presented himself to the centurion for admission, when the following dialogue ensued:

Rynder—Is this where Mr. Curtin is dining?

Guard—Yes, sir.

Rynder—Well, I would like to go in.

Guard—Have you a ticket, sir?

Rynder—No, sir.

Guard—No admittance, then, sir.

Rynder—(Excited) I am P. T. Rynder, representative of the Altoona *Sun!*

Guard—(with great firmness) Don't care if you own the Altoona *Sun*, you can't go in without a ticket.

Rynder—(persuasively) Why, I know Curtin, and Orvis, and Peale, and Fortney and all those fellows. Let me in.

Guard—(with a show of authority) No difference. Show your ticket!

Exit from the entrance the *Sun* representative, who was unable to produce his pasteboard. After this the disconsolate and hungry editor trudged away, and sought satisfaction elsewhere.

Within, a more harmonious group were at work, laying plans, setting traps, making tickets and "swearing at the court." In Philipsburg rumor has it that our honored townsman, Andrew Curtin, was slated for Congress. Time will tell. Mind and body gratified, the council was dissolved, and from the exclusive privacy of their Spanish Barbecue, the dignitaries went out to conciliate the slighted rank and file of the Democracy. Will they succeed?

THE New York *Sun* is alarmed at Gen. Grant's popularity, and warns the people against his re-election. The country would be safer in the hands of Grant than any man that might be brought forth from the party that attempted to blot out the Union.

The Indian War.

The telegraph brings nearly every day accounts of one or more massacres by Indians of settlers on the frontier. The seat of war is in Oregon and Washington Territory. This country being sparsely populated, good opportunities are afforded for marauding bands of red skins. They concentrate in forces sufficiently large to overpower small settlements or posts, and then, usually under cover of darkness, sweep down upon the unprotected settlement. As might be expected, little mercy is shown by these blood-thirsty savages, and heart-rending atrocities are the results.

A dispatch from Portland on Saturday, says: News from Dalles states that James Clark and a party of fourteen men were out last Sunday on a scouting expedition up the south fork of the John Day river, and when about twelve miles from its mouth, at Murderer's creek, they came upon Indians, supposed to be about fourteen hundred strong, who endeavored to cut off the line of retreat of Clark's party and nearly succeeded in the attempt. The whites defended themselves. One man was killed and two others seriously wounded before the command made its escape. Clark and two of his men were cut off by the death of their horses.

On the morning of the 5th four men arrived at Umatilla from Pendleton and reported a fight with the Indians at Camas prairie. They killed one Indian and think they wounded two others. They captured the scalp and head dress of the Indian they killed.

At Vancouver, W. T., the excitement was great on the 5th. At 4 o'clock every available man was under orders to move. At half past 8 that night Major J. A. Kress left on the steamer Welcome with twenty-five men, one Gatling gun and a howitzer, the men having voluntered to serve as a river patrol near Wallula. Governor Ferry arrived in the evening with 200 stand of arms for citizens.

E. E. Lurk, writing from Canyon City under date of July 1, says: "I have just arrived from carrying dispatches to Colonel Grover's command. Everything is disorganized. The indians are all aronnd us. We want help. I have been in the saddle for three nights. All the business houses are closed."

The Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, D. C., received, on Saturday last, a telegram from the Register and Receiver of the Walla Walla (W. T.) Land Office, inquiring, "Can we close the office to fight the Indians forty miles away?" Commissioner Williamson promptly replied by telegraph as follows: "Yes; but only so long as may be absolutely necessary." On Sunday the volunteers under Captain Sperry, fifty strong, were defeated at Willow Springs, thirty miles south of Pendleton, Captain Sperry was killed, and nearly all of his command are killed or wounded.

The Columbia river is being patroled by Maj. Kress who was directed to hire a steamboat and equip it for that purpose.

About two o'clock Monday morning Major Kress left Umatilla and proceeded down the river about fifteen miles on the steamer Sponone. Two miles this side of Coyote station he found hostile Indians crossing, with a large number of horses. He ran upon them. Some of the horses returned to the Oregon shore and others crossed the river. The Major made an attack on the Indian camp, and destroyed it and everything about it, including all the canoes. A number of saddle blankets and buffalo robes were found at the camp. Squads of hostiles were in sight all morning with stock. One small band of Indians, with about eighty head of horses passed down on the opposite side, and in sight of Umatilla Saturday morning, to join the hostiles that crossed below.

CIRCUS lemonade is a sure cure for another "swig."

Newspaper Jottings.

—The New York *Graphic* recently illustrated Williamsport.

—The Lock Haven *Journal* will soon establish a Renovo department.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* has entered upon its thirty-fifth volume. That's a *Globe* that cannot be eclipsed.

—"There's no place like home," sighed a tramp printer as he went to roost under a bridge.

—The McVeytown *Journal* is discussing the tramp question. It takes good care not to *tramp*-le down the craft.

—We have received a copy of the Mount Pleasant *Dawn*. We hope a better light will *dawn* upon that community.

—William Cullen Bryant was a successful journalist financially as well as otherwise. His estate is valued at $350,000.

—The Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* and the Harrisburg *Telegraph* have just had a battle. They shot off their mouths in a style truly magnificent. Hit him again!

—Nothing makes a home so inviting as a boquet of fresh flowers.—*Ex.* And nothing makes it so lively as to have your wife accuse you of not being at lodge when you really were.

—Our exchange copy of the Bloomsburg *Republican* of the 20th ult., was about as readable as a Chinese chart, because of the miserable press work. It is usually neatly printed and full of news.

—The Tyrone *Herald* now occupies a shanty of its own, and spouts from under its individual fig tree. The editor asked permission for two weeks off—one to move the office and get drunk and the other to sober up.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* says that the Awls, of Cumberland county, who own eighty-six farms, have broken up. The majority of *awls* that break up are found in shoemakers' shops.

—Louis J. Jennings, an English newspaper fop, has sued the New York Evening *Express* Association. Jennings cut a big swell in this country some time since, but like all swells, he played out

—T. P. Rynder, Esq., has left the Altoona *Morning Globe* and now holds the position of solicitor and business manager of the *Sun*. Mr. Rynder was a staunch friend to the *Globe*, and we prophesy its early exit from the field of newspaperdom.

—Nasby, in the Toledo *Blade*, has left the revolutionary party with the following valedictory on the investigation: "It is a circus without any ringmaster, clown or rider." And of the Democratic party he says: "Dimocracy aint got no muscle nor much intelleck. It's flabby."

—Who ever saw a rope walk?—*Rome Sentinel*. Who ever saw a horse fly?—*Albany Argus*. Who ever saw a cat fish?—*Yonkers Gazette*. Who ever heard a mill dam?—*Boston Commercial*. Who ever saw a tree toed?—*Hackensack Rep*. Who ever saw a shooting stick? Who ever saw a tree bough? Who ever heard a wheel spoke? Who ever heard glasswear? Who ever heard a bed tick?

—The wedding ceremony of Mr. George Nicholson, one of the proprietors of the *Picayune*, and Mrs. E. S. Holbrook, widow of the late Col. A. M. Holbrook, came off in New Orleans a few days since. The lady is better known as a writer and poetess under the *nom de plume* of "Pearl Rivers." She is a Mississipian, as is also Mr. Nicholson, and both are now associated in the publication of the *Picayune*. We don't care a *picayune*.

HERE is another specimen of Democratic reform: On the 27th ult. the community at Canton, Ohio, was greatly excited over the report that Geo. Fessler, county Treasurer had disappeared with $60,000 in cash. The report proved true, and a reward of $10,000 has been offered for his capture. Fessler was a great favorite among the Democrats, and was at one time a candidate for State Treasurer. Hurrah for reform!

THERE is nothing new or startling from the Mexican border.

Poetry.

THERE COMES A TIME.

There comes a time when we grow old,
And like a sunset down the sea,
Slope gradual, and the night wind cold
Comes whispering sad and chillingly;
And locks are gray
As Winter's day,
And eyes of saddest blue behold
The leaves all dreary drift away,
And lips of faded coral say,
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when joyous hearts,
Which leaped as leaped the laughing main,
Are dead to all save Memory,
As prisoner in his dungeon chain,
And dawn of day
Hath passed away,
The moon hath into darkness rolled;
And by the embers warm and gray,
I hear a voice in whisper say,
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when manhood's prime
Is shrouded in the mist of years,
And beauty, fading like a dream,
Hath passed away in silent tears;
And then how dark!
But oh, the spark
That kindled youth to hues of gold,
Still burns with clear and steady ray,
And fond affections, lingering, say,
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when laughing Spring
And golden Summer cease to be,
And we put on the Autumn robe,
To tread the last declivity;
But now the slope,
With rosy hope,
Beyond the sunset we behold—
Another dawn, with fairer light,
While watchers whisper through the night,
There comes a time when we grow old.

ISOLATION.

We walk alone through all life's various ways,
Through light and darkness, sorrow, joy and change;
And greeting each to each, through passing days,
Still we are strange.

We hold our dear ones with a firm, strong grasp;
We hear their voices, look into their eyes;
And yet, betwixt us in that clinging clasp
A distance lies.

We cannot know their hearts, howe'er we may
Mingle thought, aspiration, hope and prayer
We cannot reach them, and in vain essay
To enter there.

Still, in each heart or hearts a hidden deep
Lies, never fathomed by its dearest, best;
With closest care our purest thoughts we keep,
And tenderest.

But, blessed thought! we shall not always so
In darkness and in sadness walk alone;
There comes a glorious day when we shall know
As we are known.

—*Atlantic.*

Our Story Teller.

A River Story.

I was fain to supplement my income, pending the time when my learning, eloquence and acute instinctive grasp of difficult cases in all their bearings, should have brought the British solicitor to my feet—with such literary work as I could obtain.

Having an uncle an editor, and two college friends successful journalists, my efforts were not doomed to that disappointment which awaits the vast majority of young men and women, who are tempted by some early magazine acceptance to engage in that great, never-ending competitive examination, comprised in the endeavor to earn a living out of periodical literature and I got as much occupation for my pen as I could perform without neglecting my legal studies and prospects. Among other pickings, I received a guiniea a week for an article in the *Blank Review*. Ostensibly it was the review of a book, but in reality the said book was the excuse or text for an essay which was intended to be witty, but was too often, I fear, merely flippant.

"I do not care for a dull account of the book you review; all I want is a paper," said the editor. And I did my best.

One of my most facetious papers, I remember, was written *apropos* of a little volume of poems issued in the orthodox green cover, and entitled "Echoes of the Heart." by "Dora" I did not take the trouble to read them, but just dipped in here and there without even cutting the leaves, to get points for funny "copy." I found one couplet, for example, in which girl was made to rhyme with curl, whereupon I spelled girl gurl, throughout the article I called "Dora" a gurl, drew an imaginary picture of her as a gushing young thing of fifty, with spectacles, and an ink-stained thumb, and suggested that her proper occupation was the artistic cooking of a sheep's heart, rather than writing nonsense about the echoes of her own. I inquired how a heart can have an echo, and insinuating that the Gurl of the Echoing Heart must be a ventriloquist; with a great deal more flippant stuff of the same kind, winding up with an affectedly serious diatribe against poetasters of both sexes, and the publishers who print their effusions; a disgraceful article which was exactly to the taste of the *nil admirari* class, from which the readers of the *Blank Review* were principally recruited.

It was during this early period of my career, and at the season when London is dullest, that I met my old college friend Sinclair in the Strand, and naturally asked what brought him to town in the autumn.

"I have been ordering a dog-cart in Long Acre." he replied; "but why are you not out for a holiday?"

"I have nowhere particular to go to, and no one to go with me. As has often been said, London when empty has more people in it than any other place has when full," said I. "Besides, if I went out I should be paying for my empty chambers all the time as well as for my temporary lodgings."

"Ay, ay; but still a breath of country air does a man a world of good. And you can afford it; you have made a start, and I expect the two ends meet, eh."

"Yes, but I am waiting till they overlap before I indulge in luxuries."

"Look here," said Sinclair, after a pause. "I wish you would come back with me to Aitcham this evening."

"You live at Aitcham now?"

"Yes, I have taken a furnished house till the end of September. Rather a pretty place on the banks of the Thames; lawn sloping to the edge of the river; perch and pike, they say—I have never caught any; boat house and all that. My wife took a fancy to the place, and it is just the same to me as any other until the hunting begins."

"Is it far?"

"Oh, no, near Pangbourne; we shall run down in a couple of hours. It is not any compliment to ask you, I own, for we are monstrous dull. But you have as good as owned that you have nothing to keep you in London, and it would be very good natured if you would come and take an oar."

"Take an oar?"

"Yes; I am rather tired of sculling those two every afternoon by myself.—Some of the girls in the neighborhood have taken to rowing themselves, and letting their husbands, brothers, etc., steer but my womenfolks don't seem to see it."

"You speak in the plural."

"Yes, my wife, you know, must have some one to speak to."

"She has you—"

"Pooh! it is easy to see that you have no experience. Why, we have been married nearly two years! I can't talk of furbelows, and my wife can't talk of hunting. She wants another woman to talk to, and so Miss Filmer is staying with us. And I want a man to talk to, and you will be he, won't you? There is a quiet little room opening out into the garden, where you shall do any reading or writing you want, undisturbed all the morning. Come?"

He led me to my chambers, made me pack my portmanteau, and had me down to the station and in a railway carriage almost before I had quite made up my mind whether I would go or not.

"You have not forgotten how to row, have you?" he asked, as we rushed through the country.

"No, I fancy not; but I'm not in the condition I was when we rowed in our first boat during the May races. What time do you dine, by the way?"

"We never dine."

"No!"

"No. We breakfast and lunch, and go on the water when the latter meal had been digested, and come back to a cold spread when we have had enough mist and moonlight. It is very romantic, I assure you."

"No doubt," said I, thinking that I would have a pressing engagement to tear me back to town very soon. "Do you know what nightmare is?"

"Very well; I saw a picture of one once, in an old almanac, I think."

The clutch of the metropolis is never shaken off while you remain in the railway carriage which started from it; nay, the turmoil of the streets still sings in your ears for several minutes after you have left the station.

We had almost reached Sinclair's villa before the sweet oders of grass and flowers got fair hold of my senses, or the strange stillness of everything ceased to confuse me.

It was a delicious place; the house was white and wide and low, and covered with jessamine and honeysuckle, and shaded on three sides by a broad veranda, upon which the French windows of the sitting room opened. The stable and kitchen were out of sight and smell somewhere; the lawn was cool with trees, and the bright, swiftly flowing river shone at the bottom of it.

A lady sat in a cane camp-chair in the veranda, reading a paper; she heard our voices and rose, and I was introduced to Mrs. Sinclair. My friend had made a good selection; she was handsome, well-dressed, hospitable, without knowing it. By which, as I cannot read people's hearts, I of course mean that she gave one the impression of not knowing it. She rather patronized me as being a benighted bachelor, after the manner of matrons of twenty.

It was about five o'clock in the afternoon, and she wanted to have dinner for me in a couple of hours, but of course I would not let them alter their domestic arrangements, so I had a light snack then and there, after which I declared my readiness to take to the water.

Passing out on to the lawn, accordingly, I found another lady with Mrs. Sinclair. and was made acquainted with Miss Filmer, a quiet, retiring little girl, rather nice looking when you come to notice her particularly, which one might very well neglect doing when there were several other girls present. Mrs. Sinclar called her Daisy, and a most appropriate name it was for her. The boat house which was arranged as a convenient bath house, giving promise of an early plunge next morning, containing an out-rigger, a canoe and skiff. The latter, which was afloat and only fastened by a padlock, was loosened; the ladies seated themselves in the stern, Mrs. Sinclair taking the tiller, and as her husband remembered that I had rowed on the stroke side at the University I was placed on the afterthwart, in easy conversational contact with them. When Sinclair wanted to join in the talk he had to raise his voice and to demand repetition of any laughter causing observation with a "What's that?"

I had not rowed for some time and my hands were rather tender, but I took it easy and saved them.

It was a calm and glowing evening, the scenery was that which I like best, the conversation of the ladies was by no means of furbelows, as Sinclair had put it, but clever, natural and interesting, so that I was enjoying myself thoroughly and no longler calculated on an early departure.

"Are you talking about books?" cried Sinclair from the bows. "Mind what you say, Kate; Jones there is an authority."

"No, no," said I; "I am only a hanger-on to journalism."

"Oh, I am so glad that you are a literary man. I do so want a really good opinion about a certain book. Miss Filmer, you must know is an authoress."

"Oh, no, Kate!"

"You are, Daisy, and you are a great deal to diffident. Diffidence is a great bar to success, is it not, Mr. Jones?"

"In my proper profession, the law, it certainly would be fatal," I replied, laughing. "And I think that in authorship a little confidence is just as well. But what is your work Miss Filmer—a novel?"

"No, though I am accused of diffidence, I was so ambitious as to write verses. But I was rightly punished for my temerity, and their worthlessness was fully exposed."

"The most disgraceful, the most unmanly, cowardly attack that was ever penned!" cried Mrs. Sinclair, indignantly. "Some of the poems are beautiful; all show originality and talent; you shall see them for yourself, Mr. Jones, and judge."

"Oh, no, please," said Miss Filmer, who looked really distressed.

"I hope you will not refuse me the pleasure of reading them," said I.

"She cannot; you shall have my copy," cried Sinclair from behind me. "I am no judge of poetry myself, but I thought them capital, and so did the publisher—really, you know, he printed them without making any charge."

"I am afraid he has lost money, poor man," sighed the poetess.

"Oh, Miss Filmer! What was the name of the review that attacked you?"

"The *Blank Review*," replied Mrs. Sinclair for her friend. "Did you ever hear of it?"

"Yes," said I, as carelessly as I could, but a bit of a lump began to rise in my throat; "I have seen the periodical. Did Miss Filmer publish under her own name?"

"No, she took the *nom de plume* of 'Dora,' fortunately; I think she would have hardly ever have got over the attack, if it had not been for the shelter of a pseudonym."

"Mr. Jones will think me very thin-skinned," said Miss Filmer with a smile; "but I do not think that I should have taken any fair criticism of my book, however severe to heart. Indeed, some were kind and some were harsh, and I set them against one another. But this particular notice seemed to be dictated by personal malice, for it sought to turn me into ridicule, as well as my work. It made me feel as if I had done a bold and unwomanly thing, and certainly cured me forever of authorship. No success would compensate one for being made the subject of such attacks."

If I give you my real name, which of course is not Jones, you would recognize the fact that I am not generally considered deficient in that useful forensic quality—or—suppose we call it brass. Even in those early days I was not easily put out of countenance. But on that occasion I did wish the bottom of the boat would open, and a friendly barbel of whale-like proportions absorb me quietly.

For once in my life I did feel most utterly and intolerably ashamed of myself. That pretty little delicate, gentle girl, so refined, so sensitive—oh! it was just as if I had struck a blind man or an infant.

"That is the old form," gasped Sinclair. "But I say, you know, we have to come back again."

"You will knock my poor husband quite up if you row so fast," said his wife with a smile that had a touch of anxiety in it. And, in truth, trying to escape from my reflections, and not aware what I was about, I had set him a racing stroke, and we were tearing through the water at a grand pace. I eased at once, and presently we turned; I was so thoroughly disconcerted, however, that I made my blistered hands an excuse for changing places, and to shifting the brunt of conversation to Sinclair.

Before we retired that evening I borrowed the volume of poems. It was indeed the "Echoes of the Heart" which I treated so unkindly; but why did they let her choose such a provoking title? I read every line before going to bed, and I felt more ashamed of myself as I proceeded. It was not merely the merit of the verses which rebuked me, though they were more than meritorious, but the kindness, the broad charity, the flash of eloquent admiration excited by all that is most noble in humanity, should have guaranteed the book against insult at all events.

I passed a bad night over it, but recovered my self-possession in the morning, expressed myself in terms which brought color into the cheeks and light into the eyes of the poetess. As for the hostile critic, I alluded to him in a way which prevented the ladies ever mentioning his libel again, for fear, as Sinclair told me, lest I should find out who the culprit was and become engaged in some personal conflict with him. That I might be spared no element of remorse. Miss Daisy proved to be an orphan and poor; her father, a retired colonel, having fallen into the trap which catches so many old officers, and become director of some company which broke down and swallowed his little property.

However, I managed to calm myself down, and tried to make amends by being as agreeable as I could to the young lady I had unwittingly injured. It was rather a dangerous operation, considering that I was several years short of thirty, and she was still younger, but it had the fascination about it which dangerous games often have. What with bathing; boating and making amends, a fortnight passed away pleasantly, and when I returned to town at the end of that time I could scarcely be called a free man.

Traits of Victor Emanuel.

The Italian conspiracy of 1850 brought into prominent notice the military qualities of Victor Emanuel. His bravery, his contempt of death, were so evident; he would so presistently throw himself into the thickest of the fight, that it was all the Piedmontese Etat Major could do to keep the king from rushing into every skirmish, as would a common soldier. At Palestro more especially did he thus distinguish himself. At the crossing of the river Sezia he had a horse killed under him, and then on foot fought by the side of the French third regiment of zouaves, who at the close of this successful combat unanimously bestowed upon the delighted king the grade of corporal. One evening in the month of March, 1862, when the king had just returned from a shooting excursion, a valet approached his majesty and whispered to him. Victor Emanuel seemed surprised, but said to the servant: "Let him enter my room at once and allow no one to disturb us." As the king entered the room, a man rose to greet him—the king rushing toward him with outstretched hands—it was Garibaldi. For a long time he and the king conversed—at last very calmly and then in agitated tones. At last Garibaldi moved away, saying, "I am not king; I will keep my word, and Italy will follow me, let the consequences be what they may. You know what I have already accomplished; my work must not remained unfinish." Placing his hand upon his shoulder, the king exclaimed, "Why will you never be reasonable, Garibaldi?" "Alas, sire why will you be so prudent?" replied the man with the red shirt, as he passed hastily out. A short time after this Garibaldi had raised his adherents and was marching onward to the cry of "Rome or death!" There was no danger for Victor Emanuel in this, and he sought to interfere, but Garibaldi paid no heed to the advice of the king, and the latter then published, August 3, 1862, the manifesto to the Italian people, which was intended to remove all doubt. He said: "Faithful to the statute sworn to by me, I have held on high the flag of Italy. He who does not follow the flag violates the laws, endangers peace and security, and the welfare of his country." Spite of this disavowal, Garibaldi did not stay his march. At the head of a body of volunteers he disembarked the 23d of August at Milita. Gen. Claldini was awaiting him at the heights of Aspromonte, a struggle ensued, and Garibaldi fell, wounded, into hands of the royalists. The Minister Rattazzi wished to have him pass before a military tribunal, but the king spared Garbaildi by granting an amnesty. It must be admitted that at all times Victor Emanuel retained the sympathy of the people. Truly a constitutional king, he never attempted to interfere with the national will, as represented by Parliament.

The private life of Victor Emanual was not of a nature to save him the sarcasm of those who blamed his somewhat free and easy nature as regards social duties. After the death of his first wife, the king had a liason with a girl named Rosina, the daughter of one of his huntsmen or forester. His affection grew with age, and finally a morgantic marriage took place between them. Several children were born of this union. Rosina, who was made countess of Miraflore by the king, is now very ill, and it is expected will not long survive her husband. Personally the king of Italy was not particularly majestic. Stout, red-faced, a bright eye, an enormous mustache, expanding nostrils, a harsh, loud voice—such was the king. If not attractive in person, his excellent heart and undoubted loyalty endeared him to the people—even those most under the rule of the priests, and who were taught to look upon him as the enemy of the Pope would, while crossing themselves as he passed, smile pleasantly at the Galantuomo. He would wander about Rome early and late alone, yet never met aught but marked respect and good nature. The people would nod and smile, yet not take too much notice of him. They wished him to feel quite at ease. When in uniform, and more especially when on horseback, Victor Emanuel appeared to great advantage.

When in 1859 the king had adhered to the Villafranca treaty of peace, Count Cavour, who hastened from Turin on the occasion to oppose such an act, arrived too late. He found the king playing billiards with one of his aid-de-camps and much interested in the game. "Oh, sir!" exclaimed Cavour, "why did you not wait for me?" This was said sadly, almost angrily.

"Bar" said Victor Emanuel. "It was a good way to settle matters. Later on we shall see what is to be done. "Sire," said Cavour, "you are an excellent king, but you have not the slightest idea of pollitical matters." Somewhat startled by the tune of remonstrance, the king replied pleasantly and continued the game, which to his satisfaction, he won by a point.

At the time of his installation at Rome the king had very particularly called the attention of the ministry to the financial condition of the country, and a list of economies to be realized was laid before him. Examining it very carefully, he said in this simple manner, "There is lacking one item; I will put it down," and he wrote, "Reduce the king's civil list of 4,000,000 annually."

Some years ago, the Emperor Napoleon, under the influence, it is said, of the Empress Eugene, wrote to Victor Emanuel, recalling promises he had made to the latter, and which were perhaps considered as too compromising. The king was much vexed, and at a ball, which took place a few evenings after, drew aside the French minister, the prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, and in the most unmistakable manner expressed his sentiments. "Who is the fellow, after all?" said Victor Emanuel. "The last comer among sovereigns of Europe—an intruder; let him bear in mind what I am and what he is. I am the chief of the oldest race which reigns in Europe." M. de la Tour d'Auvergne, who well knew the king and how to treat him, said not a word; but when later on Victor Emanuel referred to the matter and said it was not worth while repeating what he had said, the French minister replied: "Sire, with your permission, I heard not a word you uttered."

The king laughed outright, and the incident only become known recently.

I am assured by those who are most familiar with the king of Italy that he had a very poor opinion of Napoleon III., whom he had looked upon as a "Sournois." To one of his straight-forward and honest nature such a character was distaseful, and he did not hesitate to say as much. He looked upon the Empress as an adventuress and was scarcely polite whenever he spoke of her, even when he had no intention of being otherwise. It is said that Pius IX appreciated the loyal nature of the Italian king, and that more than once of late they have met and on very pleasant terms. In fact, it is announced that ere long many things will be made public which will cause the world to better appreciate the dead king. There was, say the more intimate followers of Victor Emanuel, much of the Henry IV. and Charles Quint in his nature. He was more intelligent than was generally supposed, more far-seeing, and his Amadeus, when the latter was on the throne of Spain, gave evidence of this. He was singularly captivating when he saw fit to exert himself. His bluff manner was so hearty, so pleasant, as to get the better of those who felt the most reserve. Curious stories are related of the king's interviews with priests and prelates who, having once seen him, left him imbued with friendship and esteem.

Remarkable Escapes of Eminent Men.

Some years ago a young man, holding a subordinate position in the East India Company's service, twice attempted to deprive himself of life by snapping a loaded pistol at his head. Each time the pistol missed fire. A friend entering his room shortly afterward, he requested him to fire it out of the window; it then went off without any difficulty. Satisfied thus that the weapon had been duly primed and loaded, the young man sprang up exclaiming: "I must be preserved for something great," and from that moment gave up the idea of suicide, which for some time previous had been uppermost in his thoughts. That young man afterward became Lord Clive.

Two brothers were, on one occasion, walking together, when a violent storm of thunder and lightning overtook them. One was struck dead on the spot; the other was spared, else would the name of the great reformer, Martin Luther, have been unknown to mankind.

Bacon, the sculptor, when a tender boy of five years old, fell into the pit of a soap boiler, and must have perished had not a workman, just entering the yard, observed the top of his head.

When Oliver Cromwell was an infant, a monkey snatched him from his cradle, leaped with him from a garret window, and ran along the eaves of the house. The utmost alarm was excited among the inmates, and various were the devices used to rescue the child from the guardianship of his newly-found protector. All were unavailing; his would-be rescuers had lost courage, and were in despair of ever seeing the baby alive again, when the monkey quietly retraced its steps and deposited its burden safely upon the bed. On a subsequent occasion, the waters had well nigh quenched his insatiable ambition. He fell into a deep pond, from drowning in which a clergyman named Johnson was the sole instrument of his rescue.

At the siège of Leicester a young soldier about 17 years of age was drawn out for sentinel duty. One of his comrades was very anxious to take his place. No objection being made, and this man went. He was shot dead while on guard. The young man first drawn afterward became the author of the "Pilgrim's Progress."

Doddridge, when born, was so weakly an infant he was believed to be dead. A nurse standing by fancied she saw some signs of vitality. Thus the feeble spark of life was saved from being extinguished, and an eminent author preserved to the world.

John Wesley, when a child, was only just preserved from fire. Almost the moment after he was rescued, the roof of the house where he had been fell in. Of Philip Henry a similar instance is recorded.

Many years have now elapsed since three subalterns might have been seen struggling in the water off St. Helena; one of them peculiarly helpless. He was saved to live as Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington.

The life of John Newton is but the history of marvelous deliverances. As a youth, he had agreed to accompany some friends on board a man of war. He arrived too late; the boat on which his friends had gone was capsized and all its occupants drowned. On another occasion, when tide surveyor in the port of Liverpool, some business had detained him, to the great surprise of those who were in the habit of observing his undeviating punctuality. He went out in the boat as heretofore, to inspect a ship, which blew up before he reached her. Had he left the shore a few moments sooner, he must have perished with the rest on board.

The Sorrows of Genius.

The night is waning and the hush of inspiration makes the sanctum solemn. The news editor has just written himself a New York dispatch, telling all about the sea serpent. The political editor is just closing a crusher, full of blood and thunder, and winding up with terrific exposure. The proof reader is opening a new case of pencils for the purpose of marking all the errors in six lines of proof. The funny man, from the tearful expression of his sorrowful countenance, is known to be in the throes of a joke. The joke is born, and this is its name:

"A man died in Atchison, Kansas, last week, from eating diseased buffalo meat. 'A clear case of suicide—death from cold bison."

Enter the intelligent compositor—"This Atchison item, what is this last word?"

To him, the funny man—"Bison."

Intelligent comp'r—"B-i-s-o-n?"

Funny man—"Yes."

The intelligent compositor demands to be informed what it means, and the painstaking funny man, with many tears, explains the joke, and with great elaboration shows forth how it is a play on "cold pisen."

"Ah, yes!" says the intelligent compisitor, and retires. Sets it up "cold poisen."

Funny man groans, takes the proof, seeks the intelligent compositor and explains that he wishes not only to make a play on the word "pisen," but also on the word "bison."

"And what is this?" asks the intelligent compositor.

The funny man patiently explains that it means "buffalo."

"Oh, yes!" shouts the intelligent compositor. "Now I understand."

Mortified funny man retires, and goes home in tranquil confidence and growing fame.

Paper comes out in the morning—"cold buffalo."

Tableau—Red fire and slow curtain.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Social Gossip.

A Turkish house is divided into two parts—the selamlik for the men, the haremlik for the women; and the latter has as many separate suites of apartments as there are ladies. A Turk who has but one wife may require a large heremlik if his mother and sisters live with him, for each of these ladies must have her private set of rooms and servants for her separate use. There must be no crowding and no mixing of domestics in a well-ordered establishment; so that if there be four wives they need never see one another unless they please. The first wife is called the banun, and takes precedence over the others all her life. She has a right to the best rooms and to a fixed share of her husband's income, which he must not reduce to minister to the caprice of his younger spouses.

The women's hotel as started by Judge Hilton being a "fraud," and therefore in the daily line of its discoursings, the *Sun* talks naturally and sensibly of the causes of its failure, saying, among other things: "But, once inside, the spectator could easily see why so few women liked it. They could not make it a home. The rooms were furnished with magnificent carpets, but with the scantiest closets and tables. On the night of the opening there was not a footstool in the whole establishment. Even an easy chair could not be introduced into any room without an express permit from the proprietor. The walls all had a hard finish, and not a picture could be hung in any of the rooms. To a woman, what is the value of a Wilton carpet above a pretty ingrain for her bedroom, compared with a generous closet in place of a hole under a window?

What are the $300,000 worth of pictures belonging to Mrs. Stewart compared with the photographs of friends or the modest little paintings of her own collection, not allowed to hang on her walls? What are the libraries, if she can not have a bookcase in her own apartment for her favorite volumes? Of what use are expensive chandeliers in the halls, with no handy drop-light in her room? If, instead of charging women with a fear of lessening their chances of matrimony by going to his hotel, Judge Hilton would inquire of his own female friends how they would relish, for the only place they could call home, one little marble-top table, a bureau large enough for a fashionable doll's clothes, and a row of hooks behind one's bed to hang clothes on, he might better understand why his hotel has failed."

David Stevens and wife, of Deerfield, N. H., have just celebrated their golden wedding, and have lived in the same house through the fifty years.

A correspondent wants to know whether, considering the great utility of the ocean, poets are not wrong in calling it a "waste of water."

A temperance crusader in Pennsylvania calls himself St. Peter, and the *Graphic* says that he wept when "he saw the cork-screw thrice."

Don't put off until to-morrow that which you can do to-day, unless you are going into the poetry line.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22, '78.

The record is complete, Congress has adjourned and the members are rapidly leaving us to our summer inertia and the "heated term" stretching from now on to the middle of September or first of October. The hurry and confusion that had been growing more decided during the last weeks of the session continued to the very end. The vicious habit of spending the first months in dilly-dallying was never more persistently adhered to than during the session just passed. The law requiring that the appropriation bills be reported thirty days after the beginning of the session, has been as completely ignored as though it had no existence. Had it been complied with at any time during the first three months both House and Senate wound have been without the shadow of an excuse for the erroneous amounts that have been crowded into the appropriation bills and rushed through during the last hours of the session, allowing the Senate Committee no time for intilligible scrutiny.

After urging everything passable in the way of extenuation it must be admitted that the money contributed in grains by the overwhelmed tax-payers has been taken out of the Treasury by tons as though it was the most pressing and vital duty to get rid of it in the shortest space of time. It is true many millions are for the deficiencies resulting from the low trick of the demagogues of the last House in reducing every Departmental estimate by millions and transferring the duty of providing for the deficiencies they knew must result from their own to the shoulders of the succeeding Congress. But after making every allowance on that and the score of the Fishery Award ($5,500,000); after allowing members of Congress full credit for telling nothing but the truth in their explanations that the eroneous appropriations have been wisely and charitably voted that we may take advantage of the low prices of material and labor to build necessary government buildings, and that we may give employment to as many as possible of the enforced idlers now-abounding, there yet remains over plus of millions between appropriations absolutely necessary and those voted, for all manner of jobbery and to reward individual and ring favorites. It seems the general judgement of men knowing a great deal more of the matter than the average member of Congress, that $5,000,000 could be struck out of the River and Harbor bill allowances without prejudice to a single public interest; and that of the whole amount not one half will be expended for improvements that are of more than local or neighborhood importance. The same ratio of cutting down might well be observed with other of the appropriation bills. But the written law and public opinion will hold the House preliminary responsible. The false character of the economic and reform pretensions is so conspicuously shown by this free-booter raid on the Treasury its Bourbon majority organized and sanctioned, that further cozening and hood-winking the public by their cheap gasconade seems out of the question.

Voorhees apparently never misses an opportunity to palm himself off as a regular Dam-Pythias sort of a fellow in his overwhelming devotion to the laborer; every opportunity to cater to the fell spirit of communism is utilized with true demagogue instinct. Every one appears content with the compromise by which greenbacks are made receivable like gold on imports after October 1 1878.

LEO.

Scituate, Massachusetts.

Adjoining Marshfield, on the north, lies Scituate, divided into North and South Scituate, the Glades, Egypt and Scituate, called the Harbor *par excellence*. The name is derived from Satuit Brook, which empties into the port. The Glades is a beautiful settlement on the extreme northern edge of the township, owned by gentlemen who have built their summer cottages there. Egypt traditionally derives its odd name from the circumstance that in a time of drought old Squire Pierce had prudently accumulated a store of grain, and neighbors whose supply became exhausted resorted to him for more. He hailed them with, "Well, boys, so you've come down to Egypt to buy corn!" Scituate Harbor is a pleasing, straggling, picturesque little hamlet, flanked by the usual guard of Unitarian and Orthodox meeting-houses as a reward to keep out the devil, and defended from the encroachments of the battering surges of the sea by four lofty cliffs rising bastion-like at regular intervals, with a precipitous slope to the beach. Salt marshes invade the township between these rocky bournes, intersected by creeks and coves, which are left covered with trailing seaweed at low tide. This weed is the famous Irish moss. Dories are floated to the rocks at low water and filled with the moss, which is gathered by means of four-pronged pitchforks. Before it can be fit for use it goes through a careful drying process, being bleached with seawater, and turned from time to time, until from a deep rich velvety green it fades to white. About five hundred people are wholly or partially supported by the business, which begins in May or June, and lasts through the summer, yielding in good seasons nearly fifty thousand dollars, or five thousand barrels of moss. It is sent chiefly to New York and Philadelphia, and is used for blanc-mange, sizing, and in the manufacture of larger-beer. — *Harper's Magazine.*

Effect of Sea Waves on Masonry.

A remarkable instance of the effect of sea waves on masonry is furnished in the case of the well known breakwater at Wick, on the coast of of England. The height of the waves at this place was, it appears, several times measured and estimated, the result showing about forty-two feet from the crest to hollow. Stones of eight and ten tons weight were, by these waves, carried from the parapet to the very top of the breakwater; and it was determined, finally, to construct the outward extremity of the backwater by depositing three courses of one hundred ton blocks of stone on the rubble base, as a foundation for three courses of large flat stones, surmounted by a monolith of cemented rubble on the spot.

The end of the breakwater was, therefore, in substance a monolith weighing upward of eight hundred tons, being about twenty-six feet by forty-five, and not less than eleven feet in solid thickness, cemented to the underlying rubble base. Incredible as it might seem, this huge monolithic mass succumbed to the force of the waves—it was, indeed, actually seen by the engineer to be bodily slewed around by successive strokes until it was finally removed and deposited inside the pier. Not only the upper portion, but the three lower courses of stone, forming a mass of 31,350 tons, were removed without breaking.

Armed Fishes.

Not a fish with arms, but armed fish. There is the Sword-fish, which carries a weapon powerful enough to pierce through the bottom of a ship; the Saw-fish, with a long snout set upon each side with sharp spikes; fishes that carry daggers and others furnished with sharp spears. The Shark has a terrible pair of shears that can easily cut a man in two at one blow, and the Thresher has a large tail, curved like the blade of a scythe, which is a most dreadful weapon.

Did you ever hear of a shooting-fish? The Chætodon, found in the Eastern seas, has a nose which serves as a gun or blow-pipe. Sailing along by the water's edge, he sees a fly, perhaps, which would make a delicious morsel. Slyly he takes aim, and away goes the watery bullet. The astonished fly, drenched and stunned, falls into the water below, and the Chætodon swallows his prey.

A newly married man, who evidently needs discipline, thus discourses: "A woman is a handy thing to have about a house. She does not cost any more to keep than you'll give her, and she'll take a great interest in you. If you go out at night, she'll be wide awake when you get home, and then she'll tell you all about yourself, and more too. Of course she will know where you've been, and what kept you out so late, and will tell you; yet right after she gets through telling you that, she will ask you where you have been and what kept you so late. And after you tell her she won't believe you, you mustn't mind that; and if, after going to bed, she says she hasn't closed her eyes the whole night, and then keeps up the matinee two hours longer and won't go to sleep when she has a chance, you mustn't mind that either; it's her nature."

The best thing out—Out of debt.

The man who made a point—The proof-reader.

When a man loses his balance, where does it go?

A grocer both sells his goods and gives them a weigh.

"Manslayer" is one of the cheerful titles of the Sultan.

An Illinois man's name is James James. He hasn't had 'em yet, either.

$2500 A Year. | Active Agents | $2500 A Year.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY, TO CANVASS OUR LINE OF FINE

PREMIUM FAMILY BIBLES:

ENGLISH and GERMAN, PROTESTANT and CATHOLIC.

Comprising nearly 100 different Styles, with numerous elegantly Illustrated Explanatory Features.

The most COMPLETE, PERFECT and BEAUTIFUL line of Bibles ever offered to the American Public.

—ALSO ON OUR—

Grand Combination Prospectus

OF 150 DISTINCT PUBLICATIONS.

Representing Agricultural, Biographical, Historical, Religious and Miscellaneous Works, and Family, Pulpit and pocket Bibles and Testaments, wanted in every family.

A Novel Feature in Canvassing. Sales made from this Prospectus, when all single books fail.

Also GENERAL and LOCAL AGENTS WANTED on our

GREAT WAR BOOK.

The most Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the late conflict between The Russian and The Turk, with its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful book now published. For Circulars and Liberal terms, address,

JNO. E. POTTER & CO., Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

9-36-1-y

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

Miscellaneous.

A FIRST-CLASS

Business Chance!

Hardware, Tinware & Stove Store

FOR SALE!

Located at Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

The terminus of the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek Railroad is now a good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about six miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell Store Room and contents at

First Cost!

Our reasons for selling are that one of us expect to be away a greater part of this summer, in the Water and Steam Governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring all our attention.

This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business.

For particulars inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte.

T. A. HICKS & BRO.

10 7 tf

FOR SALE.

THREE FULL-BLOODED ALDERNEY

HEIFER CALVES.

Herd book stock—one over one year old; one three months old, and one five weeks old. These calves are of the purest strain, and can be purchased at a reasonable price. This breed of cattle are acknowledged to make

The BEST Butter Cows in the World!

It costs no more to keep a good cow than a poor one. Then why not have the best of stock?

A. S. VALENTINE.

tf Bellefonte, Pa.

KNOW THYSELF

By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result there from, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HEAL THYSELF

9 42 1y

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Ja4'71-tf Bellefonte, Pa., Office on High St.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's building, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5 17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.

ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law. Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law. Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 2, 1878:

SUMMER.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		10 55 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 25 p m
" arr at Renoo		4 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Williamsport		7 14 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 58 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m
ACCO'M. Leaves Renovo		7 55 a m
" arr. at Lock Haven		10 40 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.12 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Buggies and Carriages.

REMOVAL.

Ew'd A. Bullock & Co.,

MILESBURG, PA.,

MANUFACTRERS OF

Buggies, Carriages,

SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,

—AND—

LUMBER WAGONS.

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business, near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

REPAIRING NEATLY & CAREFULLY DONE, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, *As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best.*

7 23-tf.

GO TO

J. R. BARTROFF

FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,

REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.

9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cents, currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co., Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-29-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, nex door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Soaps, Combs,

Brushes,

Trusses,

Supporters,

Braces,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c.

6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Miscellaneous.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address, E. A. WILSON 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 6-6m

RAILROAD HOUSE, Corner Front and Pine Street, Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 4 25 1y.

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER.

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y.

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-1f

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and low tax chewers of sweetening and flavorers. The best tobacco ever made. As our Line strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for samples, free. To C. A. Jackson & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia 25 4t

A chance TO MAKE some Money, Sure.

"Cornell's History of Pennsylvania." Now ready. Write for Agency at once. JOHN SULLY & CO. Publishers, 723 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. 10 15-3m

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton Street, New York. 6-6m

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM.

EXTRAORDINARY INCREASE OF SALES AT

Valentines' Stores

THE ADOPTION OF THE MOTTO,

"Small Profits and Quick Returns,"

Has resulted in an increase of

20, 40, 60, AND EVEN 100 PER CENT.

In some branches of our business.

WE OFFER SPECIAL RATES TO PURCHASERS OF LARGE QUANTITIES. We carry the

LARGEST STOCK OF MERCHANDISE

In Centre County,

And can thereby always fill orders satisfactorily. We buy at very close rates and give this advantage also to our customers.

A LARGE STOCK OF COFFEE.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF COFFEE.

We Purchase with great Care, and study to meet the Tastes of our Customers.

WE HAVE ALL KINDS IN STOCK.

Our sales have greatly increased, thus showing to us that our efforts and attention to this article have not been in vain.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

Our sale of Fish has been very large this season.

Handling Superior Quality and Full Weights only,

Tended to increase confidence in our goods, and renewed sales.

DRY GOODS.

WE CARRY A VERY LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dress Goods, Linens, Laces, Hosiery, &c., &c.

A well Assorted Stock of Straw Hats.

VALENTINES & CO.,

Humes' Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.
For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRETT.
For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. UNKLE.

Having nothing to defend let us not go upon the defensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive.—GEN. HENRY M. HOYT.

A. G. Curtin, M. C.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* appears to understand matters politically in this county. We are not certain whether Meek would object to Curtin's nomination. If he was sure of a slice of Congressman Curtin's patronage, honor and fidelity to party would be no object. How is it Potter Gramercy Meek? This is the *Telegraph's* speech :

There is an under current of much dissatisfaction in the Centre Congressional district among the Democracy, who feel they are in the coils of an intrigue to force ex-Governor Curtin on them as a candidate. In Bellefonte, the home of the ex-Governor, the opposition to him is most bitter, but the intrigue is in such adroit hands that there is no doubt he will be made the Democratic candidate, when, if the Republicans manage their campaign with anything like ability, they can gain a Representative in that distaict. The game to put the ex-Governor on the Democratic ticket is said to be one of Senator Wallace's getting up, and is managed in Philadelphia by McClure of the *Times*, and in Bellefonte by Judge Orvis. The Bellefonte *Watchman*, with nearly all the active Democrats in Centre county, are opposed to the elevation of Curtin over the heads of life-long Democrats. In Clinton county, Mackey, the present representative, and other leading Democrats, are intensely opposed to Curtin's nomination, but they are overruled by Wallace and Judge Mayer, who, joined by Judge Orvis, of Centre, and backed by the *Times*, have resolved to shove the ex-Governor into Congress on the Democratic ticket. It is a novel contest, all things considered. D. G. Bush, a leading Democrat of Bellefonte, is intensely opposed to this scheme, and is laboring hard to defeat it; but Wallace desires it to succeed, and will bring to its accomplishment all his peculiar vigor and adroitness, which will prove too much for the efforts of Mr. Bush. The Republicans of that district will be afforded a splendid opportunity to gain a representative in the midst of the split and acrimony sure to be disorganizing elements in the Democratic party produced by these causes.

THE Alcyone Literary Club, a band of young ladies who regularly meet for common improvement in the arts and sciences, is in very successful existence in Lower Nittany. On Saturday, June 29, these young ladies held a pic-nic in the Camp Meeting Grove, near Clintondale. Essays, biographical sketches, music and addresses were the order of the day. The line of thought followed in the speeches was upon the Higher Education of Women, and we would be glad to know that all young women of the country appreciated so highly the purpose and dignity of their being. Among the visitors we noticed Prof. Bright, of the Lock Haven Normal School, Prof. Beech, of our Academy, and the full orchestra of the Central State Normal School. Speeches were made over a sumptuous feast, partaken of by all and the ground left to its wonted stillness.

THE European Congress, now assembled to arrange matters between Russia and Turkey, has agreed Austria shall occupy Bosnia and Herzegovina. It is expected the Congress will adjourn next Tuesday, after the signature of the preliminary treaty.

THE 25th annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association will be held at Reading, July 23, 24, 25. On the programme we notice a lecture by our fellow-townsman, Hon. A. G. Curtin, on Russia and its people.

THIRTY million dollars is the small sum added to the National debt by Democracy.

Additional Local Matters.

PHILIPSBURG'S FOURTH.

The Town in its Glory—A Successful Celebration—An Immense Throng.

Thursday, July 4, 1878, is an historic day in the annals of the mountain town, Philipsburg. For four or more weeks prior to this day, her citizens had looked forward to a glorious, old-fashioned "fourth." Early in June the matter was agitated, soon taking organic shape in a public meeting of the citizens; and, after fair consideration, in the appointment of proper committees to effect arrangements. With a hearty good-will these accepted their trust and went in earnest to work. An interesting and becoming programme was drawn, the main features of which were an oration by ex-Governor Curtin, music, racing, tub-races, tournaments, balloon ascension and fireworks. To the prosecution of this a finance committee was appointed, whose chairman, J. N. Casanova, with worthy lieutenants, gave the town a thorough canvass, soliciting funds wherewith to work out the celebration. This committee met with a liberal response from all who live in the town, and thus guaranteed, the various committees girded themselves to the undertaking. Out of this seemed to come a general spirit of celebration, so that the band determined on opening a large refreshment stand and dancing floor in town and a dancing floor at the trotting park. The Baptist church decided upon a three-nights' festival, the Tyrone band arranged for a concert on July 3d in Potter's Hall, and indeed all seemed bound to contribute to the jollity of the day.

Decoration was inevitable, and we must say that this was in fair taste. Many houses were beautifully festooned with pillars of green and wreaths of white. On many of the streets fine arches told of faithful, loyal work. At the corner of Presqueisle and Front stood a pair of diagonal arches intersecting each other and surmounted by a pyramid of good shape, but unfortunately not trimmed. At the top of this was the figure "4," while suspended from the base was a portrait of Geo. Washington. As we entered the town on the evening of the third, there was a busy scene greeting our eyes. Citizens hard at work, plans speedily maturing, with scattered knots of spectators, who from here and there had gathered that way that they might have an all-day pleasure.

Hotels, too, were busy in their preparations, erecting extra bars and laying in extra supplies. To add to this, arrangements were made for a number of special trains from Morrisdale, Clearfield and Houtzdale, whence crowds can always be gathered.

The Fourth came with a glorious sun and sky, whose coming was greeted by a national salute of thirty-eight guns, fired from Sterrett's hill. While these were yet reverberating over the hills, the crowd began to reach the town. "Clearfield," says a calculator, "sent 212 wagons full of miners and yeomanry." Teams from here and there soon filled the town until the number swelled to about five thousand at eleven o'clock.

At 7:30 A. M. the streets were cleared by the appearance of the "fantastics," most odd and grotesque in their dress and horsemanship. Indian, Yankee, Foreigner, Negro and Fool were all well impersonated, and brought down the crowd.

During the next hour the attention of the crowd was divided between the climbing of a greased pole and the tub races in the Moshannon. Two strapped rustics made desperate efforts to secure the five dollars offered to the one who climbed the pole, but it was too slippery for them. The tub race was entered by three men who seemed to give a good deal of ime to getting in and out of their tubs for amusement's sake; but at length a man named Mayer grasped the cucumber strung across the creek. Happy in his greenbacks, he sought dryer rigging.

At half-past ten the procession formed, right resting on Presqueisle street, composed as follows: Chief Marshal Munson and assistants, Sheridan Band of Tyrone; Company E, 5th Reg. P. N. G.; Ironsides Drum Corps; Curwensville band; United Brotherhood; Citizens; Morrisdale Mines Band; Citizens, Speakers, &c. Marching to the grove, kindly tendered by Mrs. Gen. Reuben Hale, the procession dispersed, and music was furnished by the bands. The orator of the day, ex-Governor Curtin, was escorted to the stand. With him we noticed our judge, Hon. John H. Orvis, and Messrs. Hoy, Fortney, Woodward and Senator Peale. A chorous of voices sang "My Country 'Tis of Thee." Rev. N. H. Miller read h e Declaration of Independence, when Mr. James Wighaman presented to the audience Hon. A. G. Curtin. We have not space to give even an outline of Mr. Curtin's oration. Let it be sufficient to say that to the careful, thoughtful listener it evinced that knowledge which is power, and richly dignified American law and American citizenship, while to the careless bystander it gave fun and mirth. Listening to him, and forced to forget his political estrangements, we felt glad and proud that he is ours, as we his. His tribute to the Pennsylvania soldier was just and true, and brought forth a burst of applause.

Forty minutes of this to mark the day, and the crowd left for dinner. Although a full programme was ready for the afternoon, the rain put a stop to much of it. One o'clock found the multitude at the trotting park awaiting the performance of Prof. Philipi. This gentleman sent up his balloon with his usual promptness and success, quite to the gratification of the sight seers.

After this the greased pig was chased by several and caught by two, who sold the pig, divided the money and went off. This performance created more amusement than any other feature of the day.

The first race, open to three minute horses, was contested for by horses owned by Mr. Lingle, of Clearfield and Mr. Kyler, of Kylertown. The first heat was easily won by Kyler's horse in 3:03, Lingle's horse breaking on the first eighth mile. The second heat was run in about the same time, and would have been given to Kyler, but his horse galloped over the line, when the heat was given to Lingle in 3:10. Owing to the rain, the third heat was not trotted, and Kyler, by Lingle's permission, was given the race.

The four-minute race was also not finished. The horses in this trial were Munson's Jennie, Kelley's Bill and Shearer's Kit. First and second heats were taken by Kelley in 3:11½ and 3:21½ respectively. Kelley took first money under protest. The heat for second money between Munson and Shearer was not trotted.

A grand tournament was indefinitely postponed by reason of the storm. At 6 o'clock the national salute of 38 guns was again given, and until darkness the crowd were engaged in many ways, some pleasant, some harmful.

Abundance of drinking was in course, and poor, degraded, drunken manhood could be seen from any part of the town. These, we are told, however, did not belong to the town, and we suppose are common to all lumber and mining communities. Withal there was no fighting. Night came, and with it the fireworks at the foot of Presqueisle street. These were very fine, and greatly enjoyed by the many who witnessed them. After this, late trains took many home, and soon again the little town regained her equilibrium and became a place of rest. Reaction came, and on Thursday the busy ones of four weeks before were lazily resting and sleeping. 'Tis good that nature comes to our relief.

So passed Philipsburg's Fourth, and with great success. For its good parts, let our sister town be praised, and wherein she failed to do the right, let her profit by experience.

State College Commencement Exercises.

Thursday morning of commencement week at Pennsylvania State College opened bright and clear, and in a few hours Old Sol's rays of heat were beating upon the College neighborhood with more than ordinary force. By nine o'clock everything was astir around the place, and the continual arrival of visitors gave matters a lively appearance. The examinations concluded early in the morning and at 9 o'clock Lieutenant Howe had the batallion ready to fire the salute at 9 o'clock. This feature of the day's exercises was somewhat detained from execution at the time fixed on account of the non-arrival of a number of Trustees. About half past nine the watch notified Lieut. Howe of the approach of the visitors and in a short time the six-pounders were pealing forth a salute of twenty-one guns. There are four brass cannon, seven men to each piece. The drill was gone through with remarkable promptness and precision, evincing careful training on the part of the commander.

At ten o'clock the Trustees' Annual meeting was held, when considerable business of importance was transacted. Twelve o'clock summoned to Armory hall a large number of the Alumni and other guests to partake of the Alumni Dinner. Four large tables were filled with graduates and others who had returned to the "old tramping ground" to witness and participate in the ushering out of the graduating class, and meet friends of other days. The dinner was an excellent "set out," which was certainly enjoyed, if we may be allowed to judge of the manner in which the guests partook of it. Immediately after finishing the bountiful repast, Dr. Calder announced that there would be several short speeches. The Doctor heartily welcomed "the boys," and extended to them every possible hospitality.

Prof. Tuttle, of the Ohio State University, a member of the class of '68, dwelt upon the Alumni and was exceedingly glad to hear that many were filling important positions of trust and honor. He was glad to say that at a meeting of the Alumni in the morning, measures had been taken for the advancement of the College's interest, and glad to know that great debt-burdens had been lifted from the institution during the year just closed.

Prof. McKee, who may well be termed the Nestor of the Faculty, because he has been an able instrument in it for three generations, in a few neat and appropriate remarks cheerfully welcomed the Alumni. Among other things, he said that the graduates were their only glory in College matters, and that many returned with a clear record of having been useful.

Judge Orvis reviewed the ups and downs of former boards of trustees and gave the names and length of service of prominent ones. Mr. Orvis said it would be the aim of the trustees to make the institution the head of education in Pennsylvania. The Legislature generously relieved it from debt by an appropriation, and now, he thought, everything would take a forward movement. There was need of an industrial college within the bounds of the Commonwealth. The facilities afforded at this college for obtaining a practical education were unsurpassed by any institution in the State.

Prof. Hamilton gave a very interesting history of the school, and said that it was conceived and started by Judge Watts and Hugh N. McAllister, Esq. Soon after the school opened applications for admission became so numerous that many were refused. He admitted that mistakes had been made, but of course everything was done with a view to promote the welfare of the institution. The present system of labor, he said, was the happy mean on that point—that students were required to work only enough to understand or illustrate what they learned. More than that is useless.

Gen. Beaver, President of the Board of Trustees, very ably discussed the future career of the institution. He said that no prophetic eye could fortel its future. The past year was the most prosperous in his recollection—more substantial improvement and commendable progress had been made in every department. Skilled labor was needed in every trade and profession. The apprentice system was being abandoned; therefore, if we establish schools for affording an education of this character, it would not be necessary to draw upon the surplus skilled labor of Europe.

Senator Ermentrout, of Berks, orated Mark Twainish like upon the "General Assembly," causing the hall to ring with peals of laughter from the jolly crowd. Mr. Ermentront was followed by Leonard Rhone in behalf of the Patrons of Husbandry, and Rev. Burkholder spoke feelingly of the deceased graduates, after which the throng dispersed.

In the afternoon, at 4 p. m., there was a grand review and drill of the cadets under Lieut. Howe. Much praise is due to Adjutant Smith for the creditable manner in which he moved the troops to the field. Their skirmish drill was especially fine and the volleys fired in a soldierly style.

The great feature of the day was the Junior Kaine Prize contest between members of the Junior Class in the evening. The chapel was gaily decorated with evergreen and class mottoes, and the audience simply immense. To give a synopsis of each address would occupy too much space, but we can truthfully say that the contestants acquitted themselves to the satisfaction of the audience. Allison O. Smith, of Dewart, Pa., was awarded the prize for the best English Oration.

Thursday morning at 8:30 an inspection of quarters were made and at 10 the chapel was again filled to witness the graduation exercises. The graduates were William Rupert, Zion, Pa; Ed. Christie, Baltimore, Md., Frank Knoche, Harrisburg, Pa; Anna M. Stackhouse, Hammorton, Pa; August C. Stallknecht, Baltimore, Md; and Charles F. Reeves, Allentown, N. J. The first-named gentleman was prevented from delivering the Salutatory on account of a slight accident previous to the exercises. Mr. Reeves' Valedictory was short and appropriate, and the other members of the class delivered their orations finely. President Calder conferred the degrees and delivered the diplomas. He dared not trust himself to make an extended speech, but performed his duty briefly.

Prizes were awarded as follows by the President: The Esmond prize to the best Arithmetician in the Preparatory Department was taken by Horace C. Dale. Mr. Dale being an expert Croquet player, an elegant set of croquet was given him. Lewis E. Reber, of the Sophomore, received the Orvis prize—"Kirk's History of Charles the Bold"—for proficiency in Mathematics. The Hilder prize was taken by Charles F. Reeves for excellency in Physics. The Kaine Prize,—"Ex-President Woolsey Political Science"—was given to Mr. Smith, as before stated. Prof. Hamilton's gift to the best practicum in Agriculture was received by James B. Lemon, and the Calder prize for deportment—"Milman's Gibbon's Rome"—was taken by John B. Reade. The McAllister prize was taken by J. Gilbert White. This ceremony concluded the exercises, and nothing more of importance occurred until 8 p. m., when the President's Levee took place. This was a brilliant and enjoyable affair.

Thus closed the sixteenth commencement of the College, and it may well be said that it was a success. The great burden of debt having been removed by the Legislature, there is no reason why the school should not make rapid strides towards advancement. The Faculty and Board of Trustees are in good spirits and think a better day has dawned. We earnestly hope it has. The following table shows the number and various grades of students for the last year:

Post graduates		2
Graduates at last commencement		3
Seniors		7
Juniors		12
Sophomores		16
Freshmen		29
Preparatory		93
Males	126	
Females	29	
		155
Deducting name twice inserted		1
Total		154

A Sad Affair.

We regret to announce the sudden and sad death of Mr. John Parsons, a member of the Empire Hook and Ladder Company, of Altoona. Mr. Parsons was here with his comrades on the 4th, and appeared as one of the foremost in everything that went to make the occasion one of pleasure. On the morning of the 5th he left with his company on the Bald Eagle Express, in good spirits and good health. When the train reached Vail it was held for orders. During its stop, many of the boys got off and amused themselves until conductor Plummer gave the command "all aboard." All quickly found their way on board, Mr. Parsons jumping on last, maintaining his position by a firm hold on the platform railing. As the train moved on at a good rate, Mr. P. swung his body back from the car steps, taking a long look at the rear of the train. While he was in this attitude the train crossed bridge No. 10, a short structure, when his head struck the main stringer, on the top of which protruded a heavy bolt, fastened with a large burr, and fell off the train, unconscious. The train was quickly stopped, he was carried to the car, where he died in a short time, his neck having been broken. His brother firemen applied every remedy possible for his relief, and a lady passenger, like a ministering angel, done what she could. A little brother of deceased carried a flag in the procession on the 4th and was returning home with him. When informed of his brother's death he completely broke down, his grief being very great. The accident cast a deep gloom over the entire party. On the arrival of the train at Altoona the companies formed in line and conveyed the remains to his mother's residence. Great crowds filled the streets and the sight was one long to be remembered. The band, before leaving deceased's home, executed in a feeling manner the beautiful hymn entitled "Nearer My God to Thee."

The funeral services took place last Saturday in the Second Presbyterian church. Logan Hose Co., of this place, sent a delegation, accompanied by a number of citizens. When they arrived at Altoona a committee received and entertained them while there. The entire Fire Department of the city attended the funeral in a body, appearing in dark clothes and company badges. Ex-Mayor Gilland, who was here with the boys, led the procession. As a mark of respect to the dead fireman, many houses were draped in mourning.

Mr. Parsons, we are told, was a man of good character, being respected by all who knew him. May his bereaved family be sustained in their loss, so sharp.

No blame is attached to the train men, as every thing was done to prevent an accident, but rather let them have due praise for the kindness they manifested. Conductor Plummer especially felt the sadness of the affair, Mr. Parsons being the first man killed on the many trains he has had under his control.

—Mr. C. L. Gramley will open a select school at Rebersburg on the 23d.

Tributes of Respect.

The Logan Hose Company, No. 1, has adopted the following preamble and resolutions on the death of Mr. John Parsons, a member of the Empire Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, of Altoona, who was killed while on his way home on the 5th inst.:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God to remove from earth our late friend and fellow-fireman, John Parsons, of Altoona, therefore, be it

Resolved, That in his death the family has lost a kind and affectionate son and brother, and the Empire Hook and Ladder Co., of Altoona, a firm friend and an earnest supporter.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family of our deceased friend, and tender to them our sincere condolence in their great bereavment.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Bellefonte REPUBLICAN, *Watchman*, and *Herald*.

JOHN D. SOURBECK,
Ch. Com.

At a regular meeting of the Snow Shoe City Council, M. 274, O. of U. A. M., held June 22, 1878, the following resolutions of condolence were adopted:

Whereas, It hath pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our esteemed friend and brother, Alfred A. Rankin. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Snow Shoe City Council bow in humble submission to the Divine will of our Heavenly Father in removing from our midst our young brother, and that we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

Resolved, That while we mourn the sudden death, we may learn the lesson of our own mortality and ponder the thought with what a frail and tender thread we hold all our earthly hopes, and while we sincerely condole with his bereaved family in their present affliction, we trust that our loss has been his eternal gain.

Resolved, That as a further evidence of our respect, the charter of our Council be draped in mourning for the space of 30 days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased brother, and that they be published in the *Democratic Watchman*, Bellefonte REPUBLICAN, and *Centre Herald*.

D. F. WILLIAMS,
JOS. THOMPSON,
W. H. CRISSMAN,
Committee.

A Memorial Hall Wanted.

The fact that, after all the packing, and jamming, and squeezing, which were done at the contest for the Kaine Prize, during the commencement exercises at the State College, in endeavoring to seat the audience, some two hundred persons were obliged to go away without even seeing the inside of the college chapel, shows that some person ought to do something to provide for the comfort of the public on such occasions. The members of the Junior class acquitted themselves very admirably on the occasion which is also a matter of wonder, seeing that the stage was filled and even the steps leading to it covered with visitors. There ought to be a comfortable, airy, commodious hall at the college capable of seating at least one thousand persons, with plenty of stage room and conveniences. The trustees, we understand, say that they are not allowed to use any of the income of the college endowment in the erection of buildings of any kind, and that all improvements of this kind must be made by the bounty of individuals. Here is a grand opportunity to lay the public under obligations to add to the advantages and attractions of the college, and at the same time leave a memorial which will call down blessings on the head of the man who will take hold and build. How delightful at next commencement to dedicate such a memorial hall.

—If you want to see the most extensive stock of Hardware in the county go to the store of Wilson, McFarlane & Co. Farmers can find here every tool used on the farm and of the best styles and patterns. They have also stoves of the most improved make; cooking made easy would be the verdict of every housekeeper on first seeing them. Not only have this firm a large, well selected stock but what is better than all they sell at hard times prices; they think there is no gain in asking large profit these hard times and act on that principle. If you want to save money call and see them in Hume's block, on Allegheny street.

—The M. E. Church, of Milesburg, which has been repaired and improved during the past few weeks, will be reopened for service next Sabbath morning, July 14th, 1878. Rev. J. S. McMurray, of Clearfield, will preach in the morning at half-past ten o'clock. The pastor, Rev. J. B. Shaver, with other ministers, who are expected to be present, will take part in the exercises of the day. Some very excellent music will be rendered by the choir, led by L. T. Eddy. An invitation is extended to friends of the church to spend the day with them.

—MALARIAL FEVER.—Malarial Fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness and neuralgiac ailments yield readily to this great disease conquerer, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always. See "Proverbs" in other column. 27-2w

—Bunnell & Aikens have all kinds of small instruments on hand.

English Opera.

On next Friday evening, the 12th, our music-loving people will be favored with choice selections from the popular English Opera, entitled, The Bohemian Girl. Selections from other operas of rare merit have been chosen, and will be executed. Miss Rose Coggeshall and Mrs. Emma Forsythe, of the Central Normal School Faculty, assisted by other well-known talent, have consented to give this exhibition in behalf of the Y. M. C. A. Having heard both these ladies several times, in the performance of the Bohemian Girl, we cheerfully recommend them to Bellefonte people, feeling assured that everything will be done on their part to give satisfaction. Entertainment at Humes' Hall. Admission, 35 and 50 cents. Tickets at Blair's.

—School Board, at its last meeting, elected the following teachers for the ensuing year: David M. Lieb, principal, $75 per month, a reduction of $25; J. M. Duncan, assistant, $50 per month; Rosa Woods, 1st Intermediate, $40 per month; Laura Graham, 2d Intermediate, $40 per month; Lizzie Campbell, 3d Intermediate, $35 per month; Mary L. Nesbitt, 4th Intermediate, $35 per month; Bella Rankin, 5th Intermediate, $35 per month; Annie McCaffrey, 6th Intermediate, $35 per month; Nannie McGinley, school No. 7, $35 per month. The time for opening school was fixed for the second Monday in September, to continue for seven months.

—Mr. George McCormick, who resides near Lock Haven, died last Friday from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid taken in mistake. Mr. McCormick purchased at a drug store in the evening a quantity of medicines and some whiskey. When he left the store he took a bottle containing the deadly acid in mistake, and went home. About nine o'clock he took a portion of the contents of the bottle and died in half an hour. Deceased was a temperate man and had a large circle of friends.

—Hon. S. T. Shugert has presented to the Pennsylvania State College a complete set of the reports of the United States Patent Office, uniformly and handsomely bound. These reports are in themselves a library of reference on agricultural and mechanical subjects and will be an invaluable aid in the special fields of instruction to which the College is so largely devoted. How many will follow him?

—The Penn Hall Academy, located at Penn Hall, this county, will open on Monday, July 22d, for the Fall term. Tuition from $5 to $8 per term. Boarding, with room, $2.50 to $2.75 per week. Rev. D. M. Wolf, principal of the Academy, is a well-known instructor, having been engaged in the profession for a long time.

—Samuel St. Clair, of Spring twp., was taken to Danville Insane Ayslum yesterday morning by Sheriff Munson and Deputy Prothonotary Harper. W. C. Heinle and Wilbur F. Reeder, Esqs., and Dr. Potter constituted the committee that adjudged him insane. St. Clair was, until recently, a resident of Snyder county.

—James Powell, formerly in the employ of Mr. Graham, has started a shaving and hair-cutting saloon in a room on the first-floor of Garman's hotel, where he will be pleased to receive his old friends. He guarantees satisfaction.

—Rev. J. M. Evans, a recent graduate from Lancaster Theological Seminary, will assist at the Penn Hall Academy this summer.

—Bunnell & Aikens have all grades of Organs on hand.

MARRIED.

FAUST—BEAHRER—July 4, 1878, by J. H. Reifsnyder, J. P., at Garman's Hotel, Mr. James K. Faust and Miss Elizabeth E. Beahrer, both of Half Moon township.

DIED.

GREGG.—On the evening of July 4th 1878, at the Curtin House, Central City, Boggs township, Centre Co. Pa., Colonel Theodore Gregg of Washington City, D. C., aged 54 years.

DAILY—In Spring township, Wednesday, July 3, 1878, Mrs. Catharine Dailey, aged 90 years.

DUNKLE—On the 22d inst., in Walker township, Centre county, Pa., David Dunkle, aged 47 years and 13 days.

RESIDE—On the 24th of Je, in Bogung twp., Centre county, Pa., William Reside, aged 77 years, 2 months and 23 days.

ORR—On the 16th inst., in Marion twp., Centre county Pa., Mrs. Angeline Orr, wife of Perry Orr, aged 44 years and 8 months.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Ganoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Andrew Gregg, of Potter township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Insurance.

Editor Republican:—*Dear Sir:* In answer to your request for an approximate comparison of the cost to the borough of Bellefonte, of the present rate of insurance against loss by fire, in comparison of what it would likely be under a system of compulsory, co-operative borough insurance; (I say compulsory, because the cheapness and success of co-operative borough insurance depends on the universality of its application, for if but two men enter into a co-operative company, each must bear half the loss, but if 500 men belonged to the company, each man would have to bear only the five hundredth part of the loss sustained by any one of them;) and having laid down the above premises for our better understanding of what shall follow, I now proceed to make the approximate comparison desired. Taking the mutual insurance system as the one best understood by our citizens generally, and most approximate, I assume that we have in the borough of Bellefonte $300,000 worth of insurable risks, of the kind known among insurance men, as "special risks;" and $1,000,000 worth of common and indifferent risks, making a supposed insurable property of about $1,300,000, the rate of insurance of which would range from ½ per cent. to 6 per cent., on which the premium notes would be, say about $240,000, five per cent. of which amount would be $12,000, and survey and policy fees say about $3,000 more, making together the sum of $15,000 to be the cash payment made at the time of receiving the policy. To the above sum of $15,000 we must now add the one-fifth of the premium note, $48,000, which may and can be collected each year, and we have the sum of $61,000 as the cost and liability of the first year, and if we only take one-fifth of the cash payment we still have a cost and liability of $15,000 a year.

With, or rather under a compulsory system of co-operative borough insurance, we take the same supposed amounts of "special risks," and other insurable property, $1,300,000 at the same rates of ½ to 6 per cent. making $12,000, and as there would be no premium notes or survey and policy fees under this system the $12,000 would be all the cost and liability of the first year. Taking the average losses of the borough by fire during the past five years, the $12,000 would be amply sufficient to pay all losses by fire for the next five years. The cost of compulsory, co-operative insurance to the borough would therefore be less than one-fifth of the cost under the present and prevailing system and mode of insurance. The borough would have all its unsurable property insured for five years or more for what it now pays for insuring the same property one year.

To the above benefits of compulsory, co-operative insurance must be added another that should not by any means be overlooked, viz: the interest that every man will have in making his insurance cost him as little as possible; for every man will interest himself to prevent the occurrence and spread of fires, and thus the borough will without cost be furnished with the most vigilant and effective fire police in the world; for every citizen will be a policeman.

In conclusion, I would here say that no invidious insinuations or comparisons are intended between one system and another, or between one company and another. The only intention of the writer, who has for years made a study of this subject, is to show to the citizens of Bellefonte that they can insure themselves against loss by fire at a vastly lower cost than it is possible for any incorporated company to insure them.

Bellefonte.

Rebersburg, June 28, 1878.

Editor Republican: With your permission I desire to make a brief statement in reference to a criticism which appeared in last week's Republican on the Educational Sketch for Centre county, published in last year's Annual School Report. The sketch is criticised principally because of its incompleteness. No one, perhaps, was more painfully conscious of its incompleteness than myself, for I had collected material sufficient to fill 50 or more pages—including facts even in reference to the "Young Ladies' Seminary at Jacksonville," and "educational beauties" in general, but the School Department allowed only *ten* pages for the report of Centre county. Now, from this mass of matter I selected such subjects as I considered the most important until there was sufficient to cover the space allotted. I may have erred in judgment in making the selection,—whether it would have been of greater importance and interest to trace the fitful existence of certain academies than to give a record of institutions more closely connected with the people in general, I do not wish, at present, to argue. However, the School Department has granted permission to continue the history in the next report, and the Academies will be noted.

As to the "*quoted*" paragraph concerning the State College, permit me to say that I wrote to Dr. Calder for some of the leading facts in reference to that institution, but not receiving a response in time, I *quoted*. But I do not see any serious objection to that matter, for you know yourself that very often the *quoted* part of a sermon, history or even criticism is the most interesting.

Henry Meyer.

—The sessions of the Convocation of Williamsport, an organization of clergymen and laymen, of the Prot. Episcopal Church, began last evening in St. John's Church, this place, of which the Rev. Mr. Hewitt is rector. The meetings for public worship, and those also for the transaction of business connected with the work of the church in this convocation district, will be continued during to-day. Public worship this morning at 10:30, and this evening at 7:30. Business meetings at 9 and 3. A cordial welcome is extended to all. No collections to be lifted, and seats free.

—Louis Doll, at his boot and shoe store, opposite Bush House, has a fine assortment of goods which he is selling at remarkably low figures. He will soon have a large stock of fall goods on hand. Call and see him.

—The cigars manufactured at T. H. Akers' factory, in the Republican building, are unsurpassed by any in town. Mr. Akers is making a clear Havana filled cigar for four cents. Who can beat it?

Death of a Queen.

Queen Mercedes of Spain died on the 26th. The life of the young Queen—cut down in the bloom and beauty of young womanhood—was encircled with romance. She was the third daughter of the Duke of Montpensier, and cousin to Alfonso. The two as children played together, and thus attachment for each other seemed to have been formed in childhood. This mutual affection was ratified in maturer years, notwithstanding that many obstacles were thrown in their way by schemers who had other designs for the young King Alfonso. Queen Isabella, mother of Alfonso, was especially bitterly opposed to the match, and used all her artifices and influence to prevent it, but the young people were determined, and statecraft gave way to Cupid. The marriage was celebrated on January 24 of this year with great pomp and splendor. The wedding was attended by the titled and the great from other lands. Madrid was a scene of festivity for five days. The young Queen received as a bridal offering from her father twenty-five million francs, besides an elegant trousseau fit for a Queen. King Alfonso gave her several superb sets of jewelry, and even Queen Isabella became mollified and was represented in the gifts. The people of Spain generally acquiesced in the marriage, and the young couple started upon their matrimonial pilgrimage with the ringing good wishes of the whole realm. But death, which stops alike at both palace and hovel, destroyed the dream of bliss entertained by the royal pair, and in five short months their hymeneal journey is ended. The departed Queen has been universally spoken of in praise, and her death will cause mourning in all Spain.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Domestic Monthly.—The July number of this sterling magazine deserves special commendation for the fullness, freshness, and reliableness of its fashion intelligence. Twenty of its large pages are devoted to the fascinating topic, which supply all the information that any lady, even of the most captious taste, may need for guidance in matters of the toilette at the present season. A review of fashion, surveying its whole domain, and describing recent novelties, prefaces the full and explicit descriptions of the numerous costumes and individual garments for both ladies and children shown on the colored plate and by illustrations. The other topics discussed in this department are: Seasonable Fabrics, Trimmings, Fans and Ornaments, Coiffures, Millinery, *Lingerie*, Domestic Art. The numerous illustrations are excellent, and the colored plate is an admirable specimen of the lithographic art.

The department of literature proper in this magazine is always most admirable. In this issue we have a combination of Mary Cecil Hay's charming serial, "Her Three Lovers," a number of very fine poems, several very enteraining short stories, the first of a series of Articles on Art, No. 10 in Eben E. Rexford's interesting series of "Flower Talks," together with the ever-enjoyable miscellany vivacious Small Talk, instructive Household Department, *Critiques* of new books, and the most delightful contributions of the *Mosaics-Man*.

The Domestic Monthly is published by Blake & Company, 849 Broadway, New York, at $1.50 per year, inclusive of pattern premium. Specimen copies, 15 cents.

READING NOTICES.

Signs.

People who still adhere to the look-at-your-tongue and feel-your-pulse doctor sometimes express not a little curiosity in regard to Dr. R. V. Pierces original method of distinguishing all forms of chronic disease without personal consultation. Some even suppose that he accomplishes this through clairvoyance, or some other species of professional jugglery. All this is utterly false. He claims to determine disease by the rational methods of science only. Says Comley, in his Biographical Encyclopedia of New York State, speaking of this distinguished physician: "He perceived that in each of the natural sciences the investigator proceeds according to a system of signs. The geologist in his cabinet accurately determines and describes the cleft of rock, which he has never seen, from the minute specimen on his table. And the chemist in his labratory notes the constituents of the sun with the same precision that he analyzes a crystal of rock salt. The analogous system developed by Dr. Pierce in his Medical Science is worthy of his genius, and has made his name justly celebrated." For a full explanation of this ingenious system of diagnosis, send for Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, Buffalo, N. Y.

—Indigestion.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and to keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.

—Time Flies and so do diseases of the skin when that incomparable purifier of the cuticle and beautifier of the complexion, Glenn's Sulphur Soap, is used to disperse them. Pimples, blotches, sores and bruises, and the like are invariably removed by it.

Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cents. 27-4.

Dr. VanDyke's Sulphur Soap.

Dr. VanDyke, whose life long speciality, and world-wide reputation for curing Skin Diseases, has endeavored for years to combine an external treatment. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which is spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cts., by mail, 35 cts a box; 3 cakes, 60 cts., by mail, 75 cts. Office, 50 north 5th St. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. 9-27-1y-eow

WAR! WAR! WAR!

NEW 13 STOP TAYLOR ORGANS, PRICE, $340; FOR ONLY $110 CASH.—NEW 9 STOP ORGANS FOR

$70. PRICE, $270.

NEW SEWING MACHINES

COMPLETE FOR $25.00.

Come and see for yourselves, at

BUNNELL & AIKENS'

Music Store,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

27-4f

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. 10-27-1y.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586.

$10 to a $1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free, explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall street, New York. 27 4t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of George Loneberger, late of Bellefonte, dec'd. The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Administrator among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Bush, Yocum & Hastings, in Bellefonte on Monday the 15th day of July, A. D. 1878 at 10 o'clock A. M.

W. C. HEINLE, Auditor.

25-3t

Wanted.

Good Live Business Men to sell the Excelsior Improved Letter Copying Book. No Press, Brush or water used, copies instantly. Agents outfits $2.50. Agents make from $10 to $15 per day. Address Excelsior Manufacturing Co., 47 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Incorporated February 16th, 1877. Capital $100,000. Exclusive Territory given. 10-27-4t.

27 4w

New Advertisements.

BELLEFONTE SCHOOL DISTRICT.—Annual Report and Classified Statement for school year ending June 4, 1878.

SCHOOLS.

Whole number of Schools	10
Average number of months taught	7
Number of meetings of Dis. Inst	14

TEACHERS.

Number of male teachers	3
Number of female teachers	7
Average salaries of males per month	$63⅓
Average salaries of females per month	40

SCHOLARS.

No. of male scholars attending all the schools in the district	241
No. of females attending all the schools in the district	262
Average daily attendance	503
Average per cent. of attendance	87 437

TAX AND RATE PER CENT.

No. of mills for school purposes	5
No. of mills for building purposes	4
Whole amount for school purposes	$5096 85
Whole amount for building purposes	3648 96
Total amount levied	$8745 81

RECEIPTS.

From State appropriation	$ 621 00	
Balance on hand from last year.	346 36	
From collector, including taxes of all kinds	3280 41	
From loans since last report	989 32	
Amount collected by Treasurer from tax-payers and other resources	3576 14	
		$8811 23

EXPENDITURES.

For repairs, etc	$ 147 84	
For teachers' wages	3407 50	
For fuel and contingencies	473 54	
For fees of Janitor and Treas'r.	250 00	
For salary of Secretary	150 00	
For debt and interest paid	3731 87	
For other expenses	413 54	
		$8574 29
Cash on hand		236 94

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand	$ 236 94	
Amt. due district from all sources	3666 29	
		$3903 23

LIABILITIES.

Amount due on unsettled bills	17 00	
Amount borrowed and unpaid or debt of district	$32,214 32	
		$32,231 32
Liabilities in excess of resources	28,728 09	
Estimated value of school property	33,000 00	

A. O. FURST, Pres't.

Jos. W. Furey, Secretary. 26-3t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business June 29, 1878:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$259,231 84
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125 00
Due from approved reserve agents	16,051 91
" " other National Banks	751 00
" " State Banks and Bankers	4,467 32
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	26,228 35
Current expenses and taxes paid	6,499 30
Premiums paid	39 97
Checks and other cash items	4,439 62
Bills of other Banks	2,530 00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	197 25
Specie	660 00
Legal tender notes	21,368 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500 00
Total	$475,090 56

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits	6,733 03
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000 00
Individual deposits subject to checks	60,622 56
Time certificates of deposits	139,501 39
Due to other National Banks	27,498 96
" " State Banks and Bankers	7 34 82
Total	$475,090 56

State of Pennsylvania, } [S. S.]
County of Centre. }

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. John P. Harris, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this sixth day of July, 1878.

Roland C. Cheesman, Notary Public.

Correct—attest,

E. C. Humes, }
Adam Hoy, } Directors.
W. P. Humes, }

STANDARD BRITISH POETS,

Comprising in all 10 Volumes Large 16mo, printed on fine Tinted Paper, attractively bound in gilt and black, uniform style. The list is as follows:

BURNS,	BYRON,	CAMPBELL,
COWPER,	COLERIDGE,	CRABBE,
GOLDSMITH,	Mrs. HEMANS,	THOS. HOOD,
MILTON,	MOORE,	OSSIAN,
POPE,	TENNYSON,	SCOTT,
	WORDSWORTH.	

Cloth, plain edges, $1.00; Gilt edges, $1.25. Or put up in a neat box, 16 vols.: Plain, $16. Gilt edge, $20.

The extremely low price of this edition and the popular style of binding render them suitable for School, College, and Private Libraries, Prizes, &c., and present an opportunity to obtain a choice collection of Standard Poets in durable form at a very small outlay. For sale by all booksellers, or sent free upon receipt of price.

JUST PUBLISHED,

Favorite Poems.

16mo, Tinted Paper, Gilt and Black Stamp, 456 pages.

Plain edge, $1.00; Gilt edge, $1.25.

In uniform style with our series of British Poets. This collection comprises a large number of the Favorite Poems of the English language, giving choice selections from the writings of Chaucer, Spencer and others of earlier times, as well as most of the Popular Writers of the present day, including also a few translations from the French and German, and will be found a valuable addition to our series of the British Poets.

Also, nearly ready, "SHAKESPEARE," 1 vol. 16 mo.

THOS. Y. CROWELL, Publisher,
744 Broadway, New York.

26-3t

Do you want to make some money?

If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Seive.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.

Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa.
10-27.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Andrew J. Hoover, deceased, late of Houston township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated tor settlement.

ESTHER JANE HOOVER,
26-6t* Administratrix.
Fleming, June 20, 1878.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next term will open Monday, July 22d. Tuition $5 to $8 per term. Boarding, with room, $2.50 to $2.75 per week. For further particulars address

REV. D. M. WOLF,
10-27-3t Penn Hall, Pa.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER.

The only combination of the true Jamaica Ginger with choice Aromatics and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity, in the stomach and bowels, and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate. Ask for Sanford's Jamaica Ginger

25 4t

New Adertisements.

TRUTHS.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from **Hops, Buchu, Mandrake** and **Dandelion,**—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, being the greatest **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator,** and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symtoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer yourself, or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "**Invalid's Friend and Hope,**" and no person or family should be without them. **Try the Bitters to-day.**

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.

For sale by F. Potts Green.

25-4t

STRONG DRINK THE CURSE AND THE CURE

By T. S. Arthur. Is the most powerful and convincing temperance work ever written. Describes the work of Murphy, Reynolds, Inebriate Asylums, Prohibition, &c. Is just the book to *warn* the young, *reclaim* the erring, *enlighten* the people. **Fathers, Merchants, Manufacturers,** should buy it for their young men. "*I believe it will be a power in the right direction.*"—Henry A. Reynolds. "*It is just the book for the times.*"—Hon. Wm. E. Dodge. "*Your admirable work is all right.*"—Hon. Neal Dow. "*As I closed the book, I thanked God and took courage.*"—Mrs. L. K. Leavitt, Treas. W. C. T. U. Agents report **30** to **100** copies per week. Such success proves its worth. Male and female agents wanted. **Terms liberal.** HUBBARD BROS., 733 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. 25 4t

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.

E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block. 7-tf

ESTATE OF ABRAHAM SUSSMAN, deceased.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against the same will please present them to

DORA SUSSMAN,
Executrix, Bellefonte.
HENRY LEHMAN, Philipsburg,
AARON GAM, 22 N. 3d St., Phila.
Executors.

The books, accounts, notes and other evidences of indebtedness due the estate of decedent, have been left with BEAVER & GEPHART, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, for collection and adjustment, upon whom all indebted are requested to call. 25-6t

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to

EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-4f Republican office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

AGENTS WANTED! Medals and Diplomas awarded for HOLMAN'S NEW Pictorial Bibles 2,000 Illustrations. Address for new circulars, A. J. Holman & Co., 390 Arch Street, Philadelphia. 25 4t

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
6-6m 42 Cedar Street, New York

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 25 4t

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

have stood for 30 years the Standard Remedy for the cure of *Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Sick Headache,* and all derangements of the Liver. Read: "Sellers' Liver Pills cured me of Liver Complaint, which compelled me to quit work."—Wm. Andrews, Baltimore. "I can recommend Sellers' Liver Pills. They have saved *hundreds of dollars* in doctor's bills."—Thos. Adams, Big Sandy, Kentucky. Price 25c. a Box. Sold by all Druggists and country Store Keepers. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.
10-24-6m

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

FREE! A large Book of Wonders FREE! Every person should send us their address and receive by return mail. FREE! Address, Union Supply Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. 24-4-1

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Purify Your Premises.

The advent of summer, although the weather is quite cool so far, makes it indispensible as well as conducive to health that all persons should look to the cleanliness of their premises. It is a well established fact that typhoid fever and diphtheria are the direct outgrowth of bad sinks and imperfect sewerage. The stench arising from these pest-holes gives rise to these fatal diseases in epidemic form, which are always attended with fatal results. Cheap, as well as effective, disinfectants are within the reach of all, and ought to be purchasable at every country store. The first and cheapest we mention is chloride of lime, which in a dry, powdered state, ought not to cost more than five cents per pound. One pound is sufficient to absorb the odor arising from a sink or privy for one month by simply sprinkling it within the pool. Carbolic acid, one ounce in a half gallon of water, used by sprinkling in the pool, has the same effect, but not so lasting or durable as the chloride of lime.

A pound of coperas dissolved in two gallons of water will have a similar effect. Chloride of lime is the cheapest and most effective disinfectant we know of, and no household should be without it. By placing a sheet wet with chloride of lime water (one pound of chloride of lime to two gallons of water) in the bottom of the coffin, and afterward often sprinkling the shroud with the same, the bodies of the dead may be preserved without offense for many days in the hottest season. At no time during the summer season should this matter be neglected; a pound of chloride of lime, a half pound of coperas, or a spoon full of carbolic acid to a pail of water may be the means of saving a doctor bill, if not prolonging the life of a favorite member of the family.

Disease in the Dishcloth.

Some Wholesome Advice From an Experienced Housekeeper.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—I will thank you to publish the following, as coming from an "anxious mother:"

If they are black and stiff and smell like a barn-yard—it is enough—throw them in the fire, and henceforth and forever, wash your dishes with cloths that are white, cloths that you can see through, and see if you have that disease again. There are sometimes other causes, but I have smelled a whole house full of typhoid fever in one "dishrag." I had some neighbors once—clever, good-sort of folks. One fall four of them were sick at one time with typhoid fever. The doctor ordered the vinegar barrels whitewashed, and threw about forty cents worth of carbolic acid in the swill-pail and department.

I went into the kitchen and made gruel. I needed a dishcloth, and looked around and found several, and such "rags!" I burned them all, and called the daughter of the house to get me a dishcloth. She looked around on the table. "Why," said she, "There was about a dozen there this morning," and she looked in the wood box and on the mantel piece, and felt in the cupboard. "Well," I said, "I saw some old, black, rotten rags lying around, and I burned them; for there is death in such dishcloths as those, and you must never use such again." I took turns at nursing that family for weeks, and I believe that those dirty dishcloths were the cause of all that hard work.

Therefore, I say to every housekeeper, keep your dishcloths clean. You may only brush and comb your head on Sundays, you need not wear a collar unless you go from home—but you must wash your discloths. You may only sweep the floor when the sun gets right; the windows don't need washing, you can look out of the door; that spider's web on the front porch don't hurt anything—but as you love your lives wash your dishcloths. Let the foxtail grass grown in the garden, (the seed is a foot deep anyway,) let the holes in the heels of your husband's foot rags go undarned, let the sage go ungathered, let the children's shoes go two Sundays without blacking, let the hens set four weeks on one wooden egg—but to wash out your dishcloths. Eat without a tablecloth, wash your faces and let them dry, do without a curtain for your windows and cake for your tea—but for heaven's sake keep your dishcloths clean.

At this season of the year, and more especially, as the weather becomes warmer, and vegetable and animal substances become putrid and decompus, and fills the atmosphere with deadly miasma, engendering fevers, etc. More than these of the "Chickahomany Swamps," should housekeepers be on the alert. See that the slops and refuse of the kitchen are not thrown out at the front or back door. So often the practice and custom with splattering and untidy housekeepers, I observe this almost daily in my walks about town, but especially in some of the country houses, whose occupants make great pretensions to style and elegance. But you must not go to the back door. Bah! MULIER

Experiments with Commercial Fertilizers and Seed Potatoes.

Having read accounts of the results of using ground bone and other fertilizers, given by farmers who had extensively employed them in different sections of the country and who recommended them as paying investments, and having been myself short of manure, I was induced last year to make a small investment in these much lauded fertilizers. I purchased half a ton each of bone and phosphate from two extensive firms and in using them followed the directions laid down in the accompanying pamphlets, in every respect.

I tried my purchases on potatoes, and, on measuring the crops, found there was no difference in the yield of land thus fertilized and of that on which neither ground bone no phosphate had been applied. I tried them on meadow land, corn and oats without any benefit whatever. Indeed the oats were not so good as on unfertilized land. I used them in my garden and thoroughly mixed them with the soil, but found their effects injurious rather than beneficial. Before purchasing any fertilizer extensively, I would recommend farmers to experiment with it on a small scale. A number of years since, I had the experience in using Mape's improved superphosphate, which with me proved to be a complete failure.

There is another experiment of mine which I will state for the benefit of those who have not tried it. Some time since, in the *Scientific Farmer* of Boston, a man who had followed the practice every year, recommended that seed potatoes should be bought from Vermont or some other northern State, and according to him, it would greatly improve the crop and enlarge the yield. I had long been of the same opinion and concluded to try it. I purchased from Vermont potatoes enough to plant four acres; cut them into pieces of from two to three eyes each and planted them. As it was an experiment I wished to know precisely the relative results. Accordingly I took some of my own and cut them in the same way. Soon I could readily perceive the difference between the two kinds, and this was kept up until the crops were ripe. Then I dug and measured them, and having made a calculation, found that if I had used my own seed altogether, I should have had 150 bushels more of good, sorted potatoes.

Now, the subject that interests farmers most at the present day is how to best maintain or restore the fertility of the land. I am fully satisfied it will not pay to buy commercial fertilizers, but it will pay to economize farm-yard manure and to make all we can of it.

Can any of the *Rural* readers give a statement of the effects of plowing under green crops, such as clover, corn, rye, millet, peas, etc.? Any information on this subject would oblige and benefit many others in this section as well as this special.

READERS OF THE RURAL.

Wayne Co., N. Y.

ANS.—Our friend's experiments did not go far enough. He purchased "bone and phosphate." Bone is phosphoric acid and lime. Dissolved in sulphuric acid, it is "superphosphate." If the article was of good quality and his land needed phosphoric acid, it would certainly have produced an increased yield. His advice to farmers to experiment on a small scale before purchasing largely of commercial fertilizers is excellent. That is what we have been advising again and again during the past six months. If upon seperate plots he had tried dissolved bone-black, muriate of potash, nitrate of soda, etc., and various combinations of them, we could have gained *some* indication of what manurial ingredient his land needs.

2 thousands of such experiments are being tried every year. It is not an experiment, since the results are well known. Many are of the opinion that the fertility of a soil can be maintained by turning under clover alone. *Rural New Yorker.*

An authority in dairy matters explains how rancid butter may be greatly improved and almost restored to its original excellence, by kneading it well in fresh milk and then washing thoroughly in cold water, with the addition of a little salt. In almost every parcel of butter some small proportion of casein is retained; and the decomposition of this is accompanied by the formation of butyric acid, which causes the unpleasant taste and smell known as rancidity. This butyric acid is readily soluble in fresh milk, and hence can easily be got rid of by the simple method of treatment recommended.

The taint, or unpleasant and peculiar taste which so much butter possesses, can be avoided when all necessary precautions are taken to prevent the access of any kind of odorous vapors to the milk or cream. Nothing is so strongly absorptive or odors or volatile flavors as butter. It absorbs and retains the vapors from cheese, from meat, and especially from every kind of decaying vegetable or animal matter. If improper or strongly-flavored food has been given to the cows, it is in the butter made from milk that the taste of that food will be most clearly perceived.

Adam was a farmer in Paradise; Job the honest, upright and obedient, was a farmer; St. Luke was a farmer, and is popularly believed to have been the first who subjected the ox to the use of man; Socrates was a farmer, and so was Cincinnatus; Burns was a farmer, and the muse found him at the plow; Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Randolph, Lincoln, besides a vast number of other great and representative men, were farmers. Truly, the profession has been amply dignified by its votaries.

Is a Turkey an Animal?

We remember having been taught, years ago, that all created things were divided into three great classes or kingdoms, known and denominated as the animal, the vegetable and the mineral. Certain things, it is true, are so constituted as to render it difficult to decide which of the two kingdoms they belong, standing as it were so nearly on the dividing line as to raise doubts on which side is their proper place. Others possess all the attributes belonging to one kingdom, and none of those of the other two, rendering it easy to decide where is their place in nature. Thus, none would hesitate before declaring an iron bar to be mineral, a tree or shrub to be vegetable, and, up to a recent date, that a turkey belonged properly to the animal kingdom. But the law decides differently, and have we not always been taught that the very foundations of law are laid in common sense? That a turkey is not an animal has been declared by the court of Hartford county, Connecticut, in a recent decision of one of its judges.

It seems, from the record, that two neighbors, or perhaps we should say parties whose farms were adjoining, living in Bloomfield, in said county, became unneighborly. A sow, with her infant progeny, belonged to A, trespassed on the domain of B. Search being made, the animals—no question about pigs being animals has been raised—were found and returned to their proper quarters, but on counting them it was found that the number was one less than it should be. Search being made, the future promise of bacon and sausages was found snugly stowed away on B's premises. B denied that the pig belonged to A, and there were no distinguishing marks upon it by which A could identify it.

Soon after some of B's turkeys, leaving their native habitation, strolled through, over or across the fence, and were found regailing themselves on the fruits of A's labor. A saw his opportunity. The law made and provided for protection against trespassers, gave him, as he supposed, permission and authority to impound the intruders, which he proceeded to do forthwith, sending notice to B of what he had done, and adding that he could have his turkeys when the pig was returned, and one dollar paid for damages. B was wroth, and refused to comply with the demand. Contrarywise he sued out a writ of replevin for the turkeys and brought the matter before the court. The facts in the case were not disputed, but long and able were the arguments of the learned counsel. The words of the statute were discussed in their various bearings. Had the intruder been an ox or a horse, or even a goose, so the judge decided the action of A in impounding it legal, but nowhere and in no way in the law relating to the case, was turkey mentioned or even referred to. Consequently a verdict was rendered for B, who was adjudged one dollar damages and costs of suit. We are anxious to know what became of the pig.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Trocadero.

Trocadero was once a desolate, windy plateau, across which one did not care about wondering alone late at night. To right and left of it, as one stood fronting the Seine, one saw dull gray masses of tall, old-fashioned houses, some of which looked as if they might contain a mystery. Gardens choked with rank weeds surrounded these melancholy dwellings. Here and there a long flight of stone steps led up to some high balcony, or descended into a subterranean recess. Beyond Trocadero where the peaceful domiciles of Passy, elegant villas where artists, actors, and literary men, made their homes; and from the breeze-swept height one could see away across the plains, over the tops of broad forests, set down between pretty villages and towns, to the line of hills on which the Prussians planted their cannon in the seige of 1871. Many a shell did the Germans land on Trocadero, and in the darker days of the Commune an iron hail fell there night and morn. Who that passed a few days in Paris in those stirring times does not remember the excursions which the careless foreigner made to Trocadero, for the pleasure of being shot at, and of watching the hissing iron globes as they drowned their terrors in the Seine? A massive flight of stone stairs led in those days from the top of Trocadero to the Seine Embarkment; and down these steps shells, which had just arrived from the Versailles batteries, plunged headlong, as if delighted to take a bath after their long and somewhat exciting journey. Through this leaden shower, Silas J. Stebbins and Emilie Maria Brown and Mrs. Jane Arthur Higginbottom tranquilly made their way at all hours, not even shielding themselves with umbrellas or parasols, bent only on saying, upon their return to the hotel, that they had dodged three, five, or fifteen shells, as the case might be. I have known people to come all the way from London, entering Paris by the only line of railway which remained open, and spending a few days in dodging the shell and solid shot which Papa Theirs' troops threw into Paris, then going away with an air of radiant content which was most amusing to witness.—*Appleton's, Journal for July.*

"Love is an eternal transport!" exclaimed an enthusiastic poet. "So is a canal boat," said a practical old forwarding merchant.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR JULY opens brightly and seasonably with a story of patriotic interest, by Charles H. Woodman, entitled "The Girl who Saved the General;" is a stirring account of the heroic act of a young girl during the bombardment of her father's plantation in the Revolutionary War; and is illustrated by a telling frontispiece by Mr. H. F. Farney.

After this come several lively stories. There is "The Barbecue," by Sarah Winter Kellogg, with a fine picture by Walter Shirlaw, and telling in a droll vein how a Fourth of July was celebrated down South by a "tolerbul" bad boy. Then comes "Sneeze Dodson's First Independence Day," by Mrs. M. H. W. Jaquith, with a laughable picture, and giving a racy description of the observance of the day in an inland village; and the flavor of July fun is well kept up by the tale of "A Boy's experience with Tar Marbles" on a very warm day, its three illustrations being by Jessie Curtis.

Besides these attractions, there is a profusely illustrated story entitled "Too Many Birthdays;" and a funny poem, "The Yankee Boys that didn't number Ten," with ten comical silhoutte illustrations by Hopkins.

"How the Weather is Foretold" is clearly explained in an article by Mr. James H. Flint; Professor W. K. Brooks of Johns Hopkins University, in a liberally illustrated paper, discourses pleasantly about various "Birds and their Families;" and "The Story of Perseus," by Mary A Robinson, gives a pleasant peep into the wonderland of ancient mythology.

The two serials,—"Dab Kinzer," by William O. Stoddard and "Under the Lilacs," by Louisia M. Alcott,—with striking pictures by Mary Hallock Foote and Sol Eytinge, have long and exciting installments in this number; and the poems of the issue are "Rain," by Edgar Fawcett; "Forty, less One," by James Richardson; and "Meadow Talk," by Caroline Leslie,—the last two with capital illustrations. The Departments, "For Very Little Folks," "Jack-in-the Pulpit," "Letter-Box," and "Riddle-Box," are varied and attractive.

SCRIBNER FOR JULY.—The July SCRIBNER opens with the third of Dr. Brewer's papers on "Bird Architecture," including the nests of the Vireos, Titmice, Verdin, Tailor-birds and others, some of the most interesting being represented in the drawings. "A Few Antiques" is the title of an anonymous paper on certain parts of last year's Loan Collection for the Society of Decorative Art; the drawing, which are by Francis Lathrop, represent Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's "Necklace in the Egyptian Style," and other ornaments, antique spoons in silver and gold, Danish and Norwegian mugs, Itallian bas-relief, etc., "The Police of New York," by Ernest Ingersoll, describes the growth of the force from the "rattle watch" of 1658, consisting of eight men, to its present strength, 2,517. Accounts of noted arrests, of the police's system of dealings with tramps, and of the daily life of the men, etc., are interspersed with anecdotes and illustrations. Among the cuts are sketches around Five Points by Vanderhoof, and a number of drawings by Kelly, including "Mustering the Rattle Watch," "A Leather-head policeman, after the Revolution," "River Police on Duty," "Mounted Police Stopping Runaways," "Lodging-room in Station-house," and "One of the Broadway Squad. "The Structure of Oxford" is described and discussed by Ansley Wilcox, and American graduate of the University, with picturesque views of Magdalen, Merton, Exeter, New, Brazenose and other colleges. Each of the serials has and Miss Trafton's "His Inheritance" comes to a conclusion, giving way to "Falconberg," Mr. Boyesen's new novel of Norwegian and American Life in the North-west, which will begin in the Midsummer Holiday number.

The illustrated material includes a paper on the popular query, "Is it going to Rain?" by John Borroughs, who confesses that he was born with "a chronic anxiety about the weather;" while treating the subject from a literary standpoint, Mr. Burroughs does not fail to take note of its meteorological bearings." "Pomona takes the Helm at Rudder Grange," by F. R. Stockton (the last of this droll series), contains some suggestions looking toward vigorous ways of dealing with tree-agents and lightning-rod men. "Italy and the Pope," by Luigi Monti, makes clear the much misunderstood relations between Victor Emanuel and the Pope, with a running sketch of the formation of the kingdom of Italy. George P. Lathrop has a story about "Two Purse-Companions."—otherwise, two college friends who agree that whoever shall first be worth a certain sum is to divide it with the other. The poetry of the number is by Maurice Thompson, Mrs. Dorr, and others.

In the departments, Dr. Holland discusses "Culture and Christianity," "Thin Living and Thick Dying," and "Too Much of it." "The Old Cabinet" is about "Simplicity," Home and Society" tells how to get "Pure Milk by the French Method" and has suggestions about "Music and Drawing at Home," and How to make a Haggis," Culture and Progress" is devoted to reviews of Henry James's last work, Bartlett's 'Americanisms," etc., "The World's Work" describes new practical processes. "Bric-a-Brac" includes the first pantoum (a peculiar form of verse adapted from the Malayan) ever written in this country.

The Albermarle pippin is perhaps the only appie that has ever been honored by notice of a crowned head. It occurred thus: Before the war a Mr. Massie, of Albemarle county, Va., shipped several barrels of the fruit to Queen Victoria, who graciously caused the duty on it to be removed, so that it goes to the dominions of her majesty free of duty.

Two things which go off in a hurry—An arrow dismissed from a bow, and a beau dismissed by a belle.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE

IS RECOMMENDED BY ALL PHYSICIANS.

VALLEY STREAM, Queens Co., Long Island, N. Y.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I take the pleasure of writing you a small certificate concerning Vegetine, prepared by you. I have been a sufferer with the Dyspepsia for over forty years, and have had the Chronic Diarrhœa for over six months, and have tried most everything; was given up to die, and did not expect to live from day to day and no physician could touch my case. I saw your Vegetine recommended to cure Dyspepsia. I commenced using it, and I continued doing so, and am now a well woman and restored to perfect health. All who are afflicted with this terrible disease, I would kindly recommend to try it for the benefit of their health; and it is excellent as a blood purifier.
By Dr. T. B. Forbes, for
MRS. W. H. FORBES.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

For CANCERS and CANCEROUS HUMORS.

THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE.
READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, '78.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a Rose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous Humors. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced the use of the Vegetine, the Cancer came out almost bodily.
CARRIE DEFORREST.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with MRS. DEFORREST, and consider her one of our very best women. DR. S. H. FLOWERS.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.—If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood, and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

I regard it as a Valuable FAMILY MEDICINE.

JANUARY 1, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I take pleasure in saying that I have used the Vegetine in my family with good results, and I have known of several cases of remarkable cure effected by it. I regard it as a valuable family medicine.
Truly yours,
REV. WM. McDONALD.

The Rev. Wm. McDonald is well known through the United States as a minister in the M. E. Church.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

VEGETINE

The M. D's have it.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. S. B. DE PRIEST, M.D., Druggist,
Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Lumber.

LUMBER.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA.
P. B. CRIDER. P. W. CRIDER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD at Bellefonte, Pa.,

where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Waluscoating; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

SASH, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

CELLAR GRATES. WHITE LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

10-16 1y

☞ A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,

FASHIONABLE BARBER,

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf.

WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

ORGANS *Highest honors at all World's Exhibitions.* LATEST CATALOGUES and CIRCULARS, with **new styles, reduced prices** and much information, **sent free.** MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago. 17 4w

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES DURING

FEBRUARY & MARCH

WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENEERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR

FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,

ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,

10-9 tf Washington, N.J.

Book Bindery.

Book Binding.

We have made arrangements with a

FIRST-CLASS

BOOK BINDER

by which we can accommodate our friends who have

BOOK BINDING

TO BE DONE.

Our prices are as low as Philadelphia or any other place.

SEND IN YOUR WORK.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION OR ASK NO PAY.

WE GIVE THE BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

All Books are strongly bound for use and well finished, so as to give entire satisfaction.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN OFFICE,

10 15-tf. EDWARD T. TUTEN,

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Glass, Putty, Mixed Paints, Mechanics' Tools, Stoves &c.

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY - MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

10-3-tf

CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!!

A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00
that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00
good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for $2.50
that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

WM. S. TRIPPLE.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

v5 12-1

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,

7-tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

Insurance.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,

(Furst's Building.) High-street, Bellefonte.

J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest Companies. Horses insured against Theft, Death or Accident.

Office in the Cenard House with DAVID W. FORTNEY Esq. v9n14

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools.

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

Laird, Foutz & Bartley

(Successors to McClellan & Speer)

PROPRIETORS OF

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash,
Doors,
Sidings,
Floorings,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stairs,
Building Material,
Cottage Bedsteads.

Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

LAIRD, FOUTZ & BARTLEY,

10 23 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

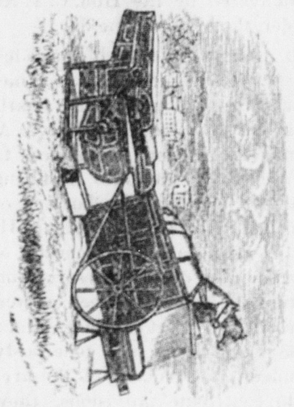
ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 46a812-tf

New Advertisements.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS

wishing to purchase first-class articles of

Threshers and Cleaners,

Also one and two-horse tread powers and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.

These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.

J. M. HULSHIZER, MANUFACTURER, Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.
PHILIP TEATS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.
v10n21 3m*

FOR SALE.

LOW PRICES!

40 TOWN LOTS!

Size, 50 x 200 ft.,

In the Addition to Borough, known as the

"LINN FARM."

EASY PAYMENTS.

APPLY TO—

JOHN I. RANKIN.

23 4t

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

S. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y.

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. v8 35-1y

Coal, Lime, Powder, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE.

COAL COAL
COAL COAL
COAL COAL
COAL COAL

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE

BALTIMORE COAL CO.'S MINES,

Prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL

IN MARKET.

—ALSO—

SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT.

CHALLENGES COMPETITION AS TO

QUALITY.

POWDER POWDER
POWDER POWDER
POWDER POWDER
POWDER POWDER

Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S

POWDER.

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE

FUSE.

BEST COTTON, HEMP AND PAPF

FUSE FOR BLASTING.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

All of which are being sold at the very

Lowest Prices.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

OFFICE AND YARD near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot. 5 34-tf

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Blo Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf WILSON & McFARLANE.

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

Miscellaneous.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 87-1year

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL

View of Marriage:

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private reading. 300 pages, price $1 by mail. 250 engravings.

A POPULAR MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure. 224 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Ruptures, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or set of three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts. Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St. Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or Infection of either sex. **Seminal Weakness** producing **Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility,** permanently cured; diseases of the **Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Asthma, Catarrh, Skin,** all **Blood Diseases,** and **Diseases of the Throat** yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a lifelong experience, and cures where others fail. He is a graduate of the Universal School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. **LADIES** requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. **DR. OLIN'S** Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 275 pages. Secrets & Information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St Louis, Mo.

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—8 stem-winder, Free with every order. Outfit free. J. B Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless, no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARLTON, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos price **ORGAN**

$1,000 only $425. Superb Grand Square Pianos, price $1,100 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800 only $155. New Style Upright Pianos $112,50 Organs $35. Organs 12 stops $72,50. Church Organs, 16 Stops price $390 only $115 Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs, only $105. Buyers come and see me at home if I am not as represented, R. R. Fair paid both ways and a Piano or Organ given Free. Large Illst. Newspaper with much information also at cost of Pianos and Organs sent free. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 22 61.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Senator Peale was in town last week.

—Mr. Jno. Decker, of Marion, cut the first wheat in the county.

—Agents will find it to their advantage to consult the Advertisment of C. M. White, in another column.

—Edward F. Quintette and a man named Valentine escaped from the Lock Haven jail on the night of July 4th.

—Clinton county has a cherry tree more than one hundred years old and bearing well yet. It is on the farm of Mr. Sam'l Furst, near Salona.

—A sight for sore eyes are the magnificent crops seen all over the Valley, and particularly in the East end of Nittany.

—Postmaster Russell, of Fleming, was sun struck on the 29th inst. He was overpowered while working in the garden.

—Night watchman Musser was shot in the wrist on Monday night of last week while in the alley in the rear of the Brockerhoof house.

—Remember the Centennial Temperance Club Pic-nic at Crider's woods, Snow Shoe Intersection, on the 12th. Every one who attends will not regret it.

—Communion service was celebrated in the Presbyterian church last Sunday. Preparatory service was held on Saturday afternoon.

—Nittany Hall has a new physician in Dr. Thomas. The Doctor is a young man and we hope will be an addition to the community.

—That invincible ladies' man, "The Little Joker," is now on exhibition at Howard. Mr. Jno. Smith is his keeper.

—A large party of young men from town are enjoying a week of recreation at Eddy Lick, beyond Snow Shoe. Trout fishing is the amusement.

—Centre county is giving more attention to the raising of barley. In Nittany there are large and good fields. In Bald Eagle Mr. Jno. A. Woodward has a fine crop.

—Our first invoice of new goods for the fall season will arrive this week. Inducements for early orders. Full suits to order, $16.00. MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Jonn G. Love, Esq., of this place, replied to the address of welcome to the Gama Epislon Society, at the late commencement of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport.

—The festival given last week by our Methodist friends of Milesburg, realized some fifty dollars clear of expenses, which will be applied to the general repair fund of the church. We are glad to hear of their success.

—While in Lock Haven last week we called upon Colonel Charles Dorey, the boss photographer of that city. He continues to improve in his profession and receives a very large share of the public patronage.

—We are under obligations to the Altoona City Cornet Band for a delightful serenade on the evening of the 4th. Everybody unites in saying that this band is the best that ever visited our place. They are truly proficient in their profession.

—The Young Ladies' Seminary at Hollidaysburg, formerly under the care of Jno. Waugh, A. M., passed into the hands of Rev. Mr. Hussey, of Kentucky. Mr. H. is a polished, scholarly gentleman, and we bespeak growth for the Seminary under him. The last was a fine commencement.

—William Wolf, only son of John Wolf, of Miles township, died at Gettysburg, week before last, from heart disease, a complaint with which he had suffered for some time. His remains were interred on Sunday week. A large concourse of citizens attended the funeral.

—The first commencement exercise of the State Normal School, at Lock Haven, will be held to-morrow. The graduating class numbers fifteen, a very good showing for the first year. Prof. Raub informs us the class will number twenty-five, and probably thirty next year. The institution has been running on more than a self-supporting basis.

State College Water Works.

The recently erected water-works at the State College constitute probably the most important improvement ever made on the premises since the institution was opened. Instead of depending upon cisterns for water, the school is furnished with a bountiful supply from an inexhaustible well, located near the upper entrance to the grounds. This well is 172 feet deep, six-inch bore. An 18-horse power engine, made at Struthers' Works, Warren, Pa., is used to pump the water, and the "rig" very much resembles that of an oil well. In fact, the engine and walking beam are precisely like those used at a petroleum hole. The water is forced through a four-inch pipe to the reservoir, a distance of 2,300 feet. In its course, the line of pipe passes immediately under the college. The reservoir, situated some distance back of the college, is an ingenious piece of workmanship, of many advantages. It is of oblong shape with a capacity of 5,000 barrels, sufficient to last the school a long time. The interior is divided into three departments by walls twelve feet high that do not reach the top. The inducting pipe enters the centre room at the base. Connecting pipes from the side rooms make a junction with the main line outside the receptacle. A short distance from where the connection is made to the main pipe are placed stop-cocks. The advantages of a reservoir constructed upon this principle are, mainly as follows: The centre room may be filled first, and the others receive their supplies from it, which, in this case, would enter by overflowing the side walls; or, all the cocks can be opened and every room filled at the same time; one room can be emptied at a time; either apartment may be emptied at any time for repairs or cleaning. The same pipe that fills the reservoir supplies the house. At the barn an inch-pipe furnishes that and other buildings with water. Just outside the college building is a stop-cock that may be used when anything becomes disarranged in the pipes inside. A place has also been made near this point for connecting a fire hydrant. The pipes run through every hall in the vast edifice, to all the water closets, and the attic. In numerous places are hose-connections for fire and other emergencies.

Though these works were constructed at a cost of $10,000, we have reason to believe they will be a great benefit to the institution. The board of trustees deserve great credit for making an improvement so much needed.

—The Bush House was a popular resort last week, especially on July 4th. Mr. McCollum, assisted by the obliging clerk, Charley Cromley, attended to the wants of our two hundred guests. The Empire Hook and Ladder Co., of Altoona, previous to leaving, formed in line in the main hall, second floor, and Ex-Mayor Gilland escorted Mr. McCollum to the head of the column. Mr. Gilland then made a neat little speech conveying the company's thanks to Mr. McCollum, his wife and servants for the good attention received at their hands. Afterward the boys proposed three cheers when one fellow said, "make her four with a tiger." It was agreed to, and cheer after cheer resounded through the halls.

—A petition, signed by a large number of citizens, was presented to council at its last meeting asking for an ordinance prohibiting the throwing of stones in the borough and the punishment of those who disregard the law. Council ordered solicitor to prepare said ordinance. This action is the result of great damage done by a certain class of boys who persist in the habit. Windows, gas lamps, etc., have suffered from this cause.

—Hon. Michael Scheaffer, Judge of the U. S. District and of the U. S. Supreme Courts of Salt Lake City, has been on a visit to his brother, Ex-Sheriff Schaeffer, of Nittany Hall. The Judge is a hale, hearty-looking gentleman, and we have no doubt that in the absence of his officials he might easily be his own executive. He reports good times and abundant room for worthy workers.

—Mr. H. Y. Stitzer has removed his book store to the room recently vacated by Lyon & Co., and A. J. Cruse & Co. have moved their cigar manufactory from the Bush House to the second floor in the building opposite the old stand. The retail store still occupies the same room. Moor's photograph gallery is now located above Lyon's new store.

—Lieut. Chas. M. Shaeffer, a graduate, this summer, of West Point, is visiting his relatives in this and Clinton county. Straight as an Indian's tree, and polite in the extreme, Lieut. S. does credit to his Alma Mater. He has been assigned to duty in the territories.

THE FOURTH IN BELLEFONTE.

Five Thousand People in Town—The Grand Parade—Speeches, Music, and Fireworks—Features of the Day.

The event which Bellefonte had been eagerly looking forward to, with great expectations, for weeks preceding the fourth, has come and gone, and to say that the fireman's Fourth of July celebration, given under the auspices of the Logan Fire Company, of this place, was a complete success, in every particular, is but to re-echo the opinion of the thousands who witnessed the day's proceedings. No similar demonstration which has even occurred in Bellefonte, passed off more smoothly, or was more ably managed than this, and the Logan boys cannot be too highly commended for the perseverance and energy which they have shown in thus securing to Bellefonte so fitting a celebration in honor of the great day which made America an independent nation.

In the afternoon of the 3d the steamer and horses of the Vigilant Fire Company, of Altoona, and the Empire Hook and Ladder apparatus, of the same place, arrived in town on half-past four freight from Tyrone, and the evening train brought the officers and men of the two companies. As the long train steamed into the depot, loud and enthusiastic cheering filled the air, rockets shot heavenward, and the scene which ensued was one of confusion and excitement. The Logan Fire Company, headed by the Bellefonte band, was at the depot to receive the firemen, and immediately after the departure of the train the companies formed in line and marched through the principal streets of the town. Throughout the procession fireworks were put off, and cheers of welcome were freely given by our citizens. At the close of the march the companies from out of town were escorted to their headquarters by a committee of the Logan company, and the fun and excitement of the night was over. The boys, of course, continued to make things lively until a late hour, but at one o'clock the streets were pretty well deserted, and, save an occasional war-whoop of some boozy pedestrian, or the distant report of a pistol, there was no indication that it was "the night before the Fourth."

The Fourth dawned clear and bright, and as the sun came peeping over the hills, thus giving promise of a fair day, Bellefonters congratulated themselves that, as far as the weather was concerned, nothing would interrupt the successful carrying out of the day's programme. At six o'clock the Mountain City band, of Altoona, came out on the balcony of the Brockerhoff House, and ushered in the day by an open air concert. The streets were soon alive with people, going and coming in all directions, and the fiz-zips of the crackers, and the sharp crack of the torpedo, and the boom and rattle of firearms, gave evidence that the festivities in honor of the nation's one hundred and second birthday had been fairly inaugurated. At nine o'clock the Altoona City Band gave an out-door concert in the Court House yard, the principal feature of which was the rendering of a beautiful medley containing all the national airs. It was a masterpiece, and could not fail to cause the patriotic bosom to swell with pride, as was evidenced by the loud huzzas that rose up from the large mass of people congregated in the vicinity.

This musical organization has received many high compliments for its musical talent, and they are well merited, as the music it discourses is most excellent.

THE PARADE.

About ten o'clock the fire companies began to assemble on High street for the grand parade, the leading feature of the day, and a great rush was made in this direction by the crowd who were eager to be in at the start. Chief Marshal Keller and Assistant Marshal Benner were flying hither and thither marshalling their forces in line, and laying out the route of procession. About 11 o'clock everything was in readiness, the word of command was given, and the great column began to move up High street in the following order:

Chief Marshal and Assistant—Mounted.
Chiefs and Assistant Chiefs of Logan and Undine Hose Companies, acting as Aids.
Town Council, Orator of the Day and Distinguished Visitors in Carriages.
Altoona City Band.
Vigilant Fire Company, No. 2, of Altoona, with Steamer and Hose Carriage.
Mountain City Band, of Altoona.
Empire Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, of Altoona.
Mountain City Band, of Bellefonte.
Undine Hose Company, No. 2.
Logan Hose Company, No. 1.

Looking up from the depot, as the body marched down Alleghany street, the red, blue, and drab shirts, the glitter and flashing of the steamers and other apparatus in the sunlight, the stars and stripes floating in the breeze, and the strains of marshal music all combined to form one of the grandest spectacles Bellefonte has ever seen. The steamer, hose carriages, and hook and ladder carriage were all tastefully decorated, especially the latter, which contained three beautiful figures, representing the "Goddess of Liberty," "Martha and George Washington," and "The Union."

The route of the procession lay up High street to Spring, up Spring to Bishop, through Bishop—by the Undine Hose house, which was handsomely decorated—to Alleghany, up Alleghany to High, down High to Spring, up Spring to Howard, through Howard—by the Logan Hose house, which was also handsomely and tastefully decorated, and had the inscription, "Welcome Firemen,"—to Alleghany, up Alleghany to Linn, down Linn to Spring, down Spring to Lamb, down Lamb to Thomas, through Thomas to High, up High to Water, and out Water to the pic-nic grounds. On the arrival at the grounds the

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

was delivered by the Hon. C. T. Alexander, the orator of the day.

Mr. Alexander's speech abounded with patriotic sentiment, and met with a warm response in the hearts of his hearers. Ex-Mayor David A. Gilland, of Altoona, responded to Mr. Alexander's address in fitting terms, after which the Declaration of Independence was read by James H. Rankin, Esq. At the conclusion of the ceremonies, dinner was served on the grounds. Tables had been erected in a cool, shady part of the grounds, and as the citizens had generously responded to the requests of the firemen to contribute provisions, they were loaded down with eatables of every description. Enough was furnished to appease the appetites of all the companies present, and a great deal to spare.

When the feast was over, and the inner man braced up, the pic-nicers were given a free run of the grove to enjoy themselves as best they might. A large platform had been erected for dancing, where all who wished, could "trip the light fantastic toe," to the music of Professor Young's orchestra, of Lock Haven, which is a good organization, and turns out good music, considering the number of performers.

Along towards the middle of the afternoon dark and threatening clouds began to loom up in the distance, and most of the firemen, and large numbers of others, returned to town in order to be nearer shelter, in case of rain, and also to witness the sport advertised to come off later in the afternoon.

TRIAL OF STEAMERS.

At half-past four, a trial of steam engines took place below the Bush House. Owing to the fact that the Lewistown company failed to put in an appearance, there was but one engine here to participate in this interesting feature. The cause assigned for the non-appearance of the Lewistown company is said to be the refusal of the Burgess to let the engine leave the town, which the company thought would detract from their appearance should they come without it. But, notwithstanding this, the Vigilant boys went right ahead and showed Bellefonte what they could do with their steamer in the way of throwing water. In a very short time after steam was up they had on a good stream of water, and everything working regular and smoothly. They threw a stream fifty feet over the ridgepole of the Bush House with perfect ease, and could probably do better under more favorable circumstances. The engine, we are informed, weighs sixty-nine hundred pounds, is a handsome piece of workmanship, and is kept in remarkably good condition. The firemen belonging to the company all seem to work in harmony, understand their business thoroughly, and are a credit to the city of Altoona. The same may also be said of the Empire Hook and Ladder Company, which is composed mostly of young men, who look as if they might tear the inside out of a building in a very short time. After the trial of the steamer, the Logan Company came out with their hose carriage and showed the visitors what a remarkable head of water was always on hand for instant use, and without other power than that furnished by the reservoir. Five o'clock was the advertised time for the tub race to take place, but rain put a stop to the proceedings and it was postponed until a later hour.

In the meantime the Vigilant boys hitched their horses to their engine and made a dash down Water street, across the bridge, and up Thomas street to the Bush House, giving an exhibition of the speed obtained in case of fire, and several of the firemen indulged in a lively foot race, to show their running powers, which served to keep the ball moving while the crowds were waiting for more important exercises to be arranged.

THE TUB RACE.

At six o'clock the rain having slacked up, the tub race was again announced to come off, and the shores of the creek, bridges, box cars, and every available spot which afforded standing room were quickly covered with spectators eager to see the race, which promised an abundance of solid sport. There were three prizes offered: First, $10; second a book of Shakespeare's poems, valued at $7, and third, a box of cigars worth $5. A dollar was charged for entrance fee, and the contestants numbered three, Messrs. Haupt, Dolan and Barnes, all young men of this place. At quarter past six everything was satisfactorily arranged for the start, the word "go" was given, and the tubs began to move. All were anxious to get the lead, which resulted disastrously, for, before they had gone six feet they were all overboard with the tubs on top of them, which brought a shout from the bystanders.

The next two attempts at starting were repetitions of the first, with more or less ludicrous upsetting, diving and balancing, with heels executing rapid and fantastic motions in the air, keeping the crowds of spectators in an uproar. The fourth start was more successful than those preceding it, Haupt taking the lead and maintaining it the length of the course. But at the finis he was, unfortunately, a little to the left of the prize—a potato suspended from a rope stretched across the creek—and lost it. The other two crews accomplished about ten feet of the distance, and were again shipwrecked. Pluck and courage, however, failed them not, and another start was made, in which Haupt again took the lead and sailed smoothly down the course. This time, by careful engineering, he arrived directly beneath the prize, then made a wild lunge for victory, which was successful, grasping the potato in his left hand amidst the loud shouts of the assembled multitude. Dolan took the second prize. Barnes was distanced. This was the winding up of the day's programme, and as it was nearly seven o'clock a general stampede was made for home and supper.

THE EVENING'S FEATURES.

In the evening the streets presented an animated appearance, the people having returned from their homes to see what might be going on in the shape of fireworks, serenading, etc. The "Calithumpians," a body of men composed principally of firemen, armed with tin horns, noted more for their noise than music, came out and paraded the streets, making things lively, the bands were out serenading our citizens with appropriate music, fireworks filled the air with gorgeous hues, and everything was life and gaity.

THE PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY

was the finest Bellefonte has had for many a year, and consisted of several new and beautiful pieces which, we venture to say, were never before introduced in Bellefonte. In previous years this interesting feature of the Fourth has been sadly neglected in Bellefonte, but on this occasion the people seemed to have spared no expense or time to make it a success, and one worthy of note. Probably the finest and most extensive display was that of the Bush House, the large awning in front of the REPUBLICAN office being used for a platform. Here a vast crowd collected, and the varied assortment of heads which presented themselves for rods in either direction, was wonderful to gaze upon. As the red, blue and green lights were put off, the reflection flashing down upon the upturned faces, caused a scene which was as wierd and picturesque as it was grand. The fireworks were kept up until a late hour, and were capped by the sending up of a balloon itself containing fireworks, a new and beautiful piece of the art mysterious. When it had risen to the altitude of a hundred feet, a rocket was set off, by some ingenious contrivance not known to the uninitiated, which came shooting down like a meteor, and it continued to discharge its fiery messengers towards earth until it began to grow dim in the distance.

At the conclusion of the pyrotechnics the great crowds turned their faces homeward, the streets began to thin out, the sounds of music died out on the night air, and the town settled down to comparative quietness. Thus closed one of the most successful and memorable demonstrations that has ever taken place in Bellefonte, and to the Logan Fire Company, mainly, belongs the credit.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS.

Of accidents, we have, happily, very few to chronicle. The only one worthy of note was the runaway of a horse and buggy belonging to Centre Hall. It was standing in front of the Bush House, unhitched—which was a careless piece of business—when the horse took fright and dashed up the street. The buggy struck another team standing near the bridge, and being the lighter of the two, was capsized, and dragged on its side up as far as Guggenheimer's store, when the horse was stopped. The paint was pretty badly rubbed from the wheels, but otherwise no damage was done. Fortunately no one was in the buggy at the time, else more serious consequences might have ensued.

A little child belonging to Mr. Derstine, eight or nine years of age, who was standing on the edge of the race, was knocked down by a truck, which some of the firemen were whirling around in their sport, and came very near being thrown into the water. She was caught, however, by a man who was standing near, and luckily escaped being harmed.

A few burnt fingers, from a too careless use of firearms, completes the chapter of accidents, so far as we have learned.

There were no fires, although many predicted one, to alarm the populace, and no pugilistic encounters, of any consequence, occurred to disturb the peace or distract from the proceedings of the day.

The gentlemanly and courteous manner in which the various firemen conducted themselves, during their stay, has called forth many flattering and deserving comments from our citizens. They are a jolly, good-natured set of fellows, and the town owes not a little to them for the interest they took in making the affair a success. They all seemed to enjoy themselves, and we do not think they will ever have cause, so far as treatment is concerned, to regret their visit to Bellefonte, and hope they will ever think of it with kind feelings of rememberance.

On Friday morning the companies from a distance left for their homes on the early trains, which was the closing scene in Bellefonte's celebration in honor of the day we venerate.

—To Ladies—$500 worth of new Mme. Demorest Patterns at the Music Store. Latest Styles. You can get them at once. Call and see.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 10, 1878.

There has been no time since the panic began, in 1873, that merchants have been more anxious or more solicitous for responsible patronage than now. At that time credit was cheap—dog cheap. In fact, some men obtained credit on their cheek or ability to solicit it, many of whom actually obtained on credit at least fifty per cent. as much as they earned, who spent that portion of their earnings (which should have been appropriated for necessaries of life purchased on credit) for luxuries that many capitalists and business men could not afford. The shrinkage in values, curtailment of business, affected the working man first—reduced wages and short time was the result which some made. Credit dear—very dear—and many who obtained fifty per cent. more than they earned and consumed at all, were compelled to live on what they earned, which, in many instances, was considered a scanty allowance. To err is human, to spend rather than economise is also human. When the resources of spendthrifts are cut off, as they have been during the last five years, it is easy to see how the seeds of discord have been sown, which crop is the foundation of communism. Let every thinking man heed the lesson, and endeavor to live within his means; teach his offspring that prosperity and happiness follow economy and industry, who will not regret the lesson through which we are passing.

WHEAT.—The wheat market is very quiet. There is very little offering, and the price is nominally a dollar a bushel. The farmers are very busy harvesting, and the wheat promises to be a more than an average crop. One of the crack farmers of Benner township informs us that his crop will yield over thirty bushels to the acre, of the very best wheat. This character of farming pays, whether wheat is a dollar per bushel or less, as compared with those who only raise ten bushels per acre.

CORN.—The market for corn is limited and weak.

OATS.—The market for oats is limited to home consumption.

HAY.—The hay crop in the vicinity of Bellefonte is immense. We learn that Edward C. Humes, Esq., who farms about one hundred acres, known as the VanDyke farm, near our town, has housed about one hundred and forty tons of choice hay. This unaccountable large yield is due to good farming, and the prevention of stock running over the farm to pasture. Mr. Humes keeps the average stock for such a farm; but he feeds them at the barn, called "soiling." By this system one acre supplies as much stock as ten to twenty acres do by pasturing. It would seem to indicate that Centre county farms need "soilers."

POTATOES.—The market is well supplied with new, which sell from seventy to eighty cents per bushel from wagons, and retail at a dollar per bushel from stores.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$1 00
Red wheat	1 00
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, ear	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats	25
Cloverseed	3 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	6 00@6 00
Flour, wholesale	5 25@5 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$ 8 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	6 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	
Beans per quart	7
Fresh butter per pound	12
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	9
Hams, sugar cured	14
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	12
Potatoes per bushel	70
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	60
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	